THE UNION PACIFIC
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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

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The Plays of Gilbert and Sullivan

OF ALL the tuneful music ever written, that contained in the plays of Sirs W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Seymour Sullivan yet lead the world. Certain of their musical comedies appear year after year with undiminished popularity. Trained players, musicians, and vocalists, appear before crowded houses in the largest cities of Europe and America, and there are few really pretentious high schools and colleges which have not presented "H. M. S. Pinafore; or, the Lass that Loved a Sailor," "The Mikado," "The Yeoman of the Guard; or the Merryman and His Maid," or perhaps "The Gondoliers; or, the King of Barataria." Gilbert and Sullivan lines are ever without questionable meaning, clean and saturated with happy, amusing scenes, and sayings.

Sir W. S. Gilbert was born in London, November 18, 1836, studied law, becoming a barrister-at-law in 1860, following his profession until 1870, when he became acquainted with Sir Arthur Sullivan. Gilbert was knighted June 30, 1907, and met an untimely death by drowning on May 29, 1911.

Sir Arthur Sullivan was also born in London on May 13, 1842, but unlike Gilbert, music became his occupation from the beginning. The boy's father, a cultivated Irish musician, served as bandmaster at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, from 1845 to 1856, teaching at the Military School of Music at Kneller Hall from 1857 until his death in 1866. At the age of eight, the youth had learned to play every wind instrument in his father's band, and at fourteen he won the Mendelssohn scholarship at the Royal Academy. With such a background, young Arthur's success was assured, and both in collaboration with Gilbert and alone, Sullivan wrote both words and music which brought him fame and honor. Among his famous individual compositions are "The Lost Chord," perhaps the most successful English song of the past century. The hymn, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," quickly found a place in the world's churches, and millions have raised their voices to this sonorous, inspiring hymn. Sullivan was knighted May 27, 1883, and dying of heart failure November 22, 1900, his body found a resting place with England's great in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.

"His Majesty's Ship Pinafore, or the Lass that Loved a Sailor," was brought out at the Opera Comique Theatre, London, May 25, 1878, where it ran for 700 nights. When the curtain goes up on the first act of Pinafore, the chorus invariably sings:

"We sail the ocean blue,
And our saucy ship's a beauty;
We're sober men and true,
And attentive to our duty.
When the balls whistle free
O'er the bright blue sea,
We stand to our guns all day;
When at anchor we ride
On the Portsmouth tide,
We have plenty of time to play."

Then enters "Little Buttercup," gaily rigged, a broad-brimmed hat, trimmed with buttercups, hanging over her shoulder, a large basket on her arm, and singing:

"Hail, men-o'-war's men—safeguards of your nation,
Here is an end, at last, of all privation;
You've got your pay—spare all you can afford
To welcome Little Buttercup on board.

"For I'm called Little Buttercup—dear Little Buttercup,
Though I could never tell why,
But still I'm called Buttercup—poor little Buttercup,
Sweet Little Buttercup I!

"I've snuff and tobaccy, and excellent jacky,
I've scissors, and watches, and knives;
I've ribbons and laces to set off the faces
Of pretty young sweethearts and wives.

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"I've treacle and toffee, I've tea and I've coffee,
Soft tommy and succulent chops;
I've chickens and conies, and pretty polonies,
And excellent peppermint drops.

"Then buy of your Buttercup—dear Little Buttercup;
Sailors should never be shy;
So, buy of your Buttercup—poor Little Buttercup;
Come, of your Buttercup buy!"

With the conclusion of Little Buttercup's aria, Dick Deadeye appears, his baleful stare startling the maid and the sailors. After a few words from Dick, the gallant Captain Corcoran appears, touching off, so to speak, the chorus who join him in singing:

"I am the Captain of the Pinafore;
And a right good captain, too!
You're very, very good,
And be it understood,
I command a right good crew,
We're very, very good,
And be it understood,
He commands a right good crew.
Though related to a peer,
I can hand, reef, and steer,
And ship a selvagee;
I am never known to quail
At the fury of a gale,
And I'm never, never sick at sea!
What, never?
No, never!
What, *never?*
Hardly ever!
He's hardly ever sick at sea!
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more,
For the hardy Captain of the Pinafore!

"I do my best to satisfy you all—
And with you we're quite content.
You're exceedingly polite,
And I think it only right
To return the compliment.
We're exceedingly polite,
And he thinks it's only right
To return the compliment.
Bad language or abuse,
I never, never use,
Whatever the emergency;
Though 'Bother it' I may
Occasionally say,
I never use a big, big D—
What, never?
No, never!
What, *never?*
Hardly ever!
Hardly ever swears a big, big D—
Then give three cheers, and one cheer more,
For the well-bred Captain of the Pinafore!"

The Captain has a daughter, Josephine, who is sought by Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. and ruler of the Queen's Navee, for Queen Victoria was on the throne in the days of Gilbert and Sullivan. Sir Joseph comes aboard with a flock of admiring female relatives, his cousins and his aunts. After boarding the Pinafore, Sir Joseph and his lady relatives join in singing:

"I am the monarch of the sea,
The ruler of the Queen's Navee,
Whose praise Great Britain loudly chants.
And we are his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
And we are his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
When at anchor here I ride,
My bosom swells with pride,
And I snap my fingers at a foeman's taunts;
And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
But when the breezes blow,
I generally go below,
And seek the seclusion that a cabin grants;
And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
And so do his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!
His sisters and his cousins,
Whom he reckons up by dozens,
And his aunts!"

The plot thickens. The Captain's daughter is loved by a sailor, Ralph Rackstraw, who believes that:

"A British tar is a soaring soul,
As free as a mountain bird,
His energetic fist should be ready to resist
A dictatorial word.
His nose should pant and his lip should curl,
His cheeks should flame and his brow should furl,
His bosom should heave and his heart should glow,
And his fist be ever ready for a knock-down blow.

"His eyes should flash with an inborn fire,
His brow with scorn be wrung;
He never should bow down to a domineering frown,
Or the tang of a tyrant tongue.
His foot should stamp and his throat should growl,
His hair should twirl and his face should scowl;
His eyes should flash and his breast protrude,
And this should be his customary attitude."

But Ralph goes to the dungeon and the Captain's daughter to her room, when Little Buttercup re-

appears to say that years ago when she was "young and charming," she "practiced baby farming".

"Two tender babes I nussed:
One was of low condition,
The other, upper crust,
A regular patrician.

"Oh, bitter is my cup!
However could I do it?
I mixed those children up,
And not a creature knew it!"

Ralph turned out to be the patrician, and the Captain was the one of low condition. Ralph succeeds to the command of the ship, receives Josephine from Sir Joseph, and the former Captain of H. M. S. Pinafore takes Little Buttercup for his wife, and Sir Joseph turns to his first cousin, Hebe, for consolation and matrimony, thereafter leading the singing as the curtain falls.

"I'm the monarch of the sea,
And when I've married thee (to Hebe),
I'll be true to the devotion that my love implants,
Then good-bye to his sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts,
Especially his cousins,
Whom he reckons up by dozens,
His sisters, and his cousins, and his aunts!

"For he is an Englishman,
And he himself hath said it,
And it's greatly to his credit
That he is an Englishman!"

"The Pirates of Penzance," equally tuneful, with a more involved theme, was brought out in London May 25, 1878, where it ran for 400 nights. In the following year, it appeared in New York, where it was received with acclaim. As was the case in the opera "Pinafore", another caretaker of a child became "mixed up", mistaking the word "pilot" for "pirate". The nurse, Ruth, sings her own story:

"When Frederic was a little lad he proved so brave and daring,
His father thought he'd 'prentice him to some career seafaring,
I was, alas! his nurserymaid, and so it fell to *my* lot
To take and bind the promising boy apprentice to a *pilot*—
A life not bad for a hardy lad, though surely not a high lot,
Though I'm a nurse, you might do worse than make your boy a pilot.

"I was a stupid nurserymaid, on breakers always steering,
And I did not catch the word aright, through being hard of hearing;
Mistaking my instruetions, which within my brain did gyrate,
I took and bound this promising boy apprentice to a *pirate.*
A sad mistake it was to make and doom him to a vile lot.
I bound him to a pirate—you—instead of to a pilot.

"I soon found out, beyond all doubt, the scope of this disaster,
But I hadn't the face to return to my place, and break it to my master.
A nurserymaid is not afraid of what you people *call* work,
So I made up my mind to go as a kind of piratical maid-of-all-work.
And that is how you find me now, a member of your shy lot,
Which you wouldn't have found, had he been bound apprentice to a pilot."

Frederic was an indentured pirate and not happy with his lot when one day, a bevy of beautiful girls appear on the coast of Cornwall, which the pirates infest, and Frederic discovers what beauty is. While Frederic is caroling his hopes and aspirations, the pirate band discovers the girls and then as each pirate seizes a girl, they sing:

"Too late! Ha! Ha!
Too late! Ha! Ha!
Ha! ha! ha! ha!
Ha! ha! ha! ha!

(ENSEMBLE)

(Pirates pass in front of Girls.)	(Girls pass in front of Pirates.)
PIRATES	GIRLS
Here's a first-rate opportunity	We have missed our opportunity
To get married with impunity,	Of escaping with impunity;
And indulge in the felicity	So farewell to the felicity
Of unbounded domesticity.	Of our maiden domesticity!
You shall quickly be parsonified,	We shall quickly be parsonified,
Conjugally matrimonified,	Conjugally matrimonified,
By a doctor of divinity,	By a doctor of divinity,
Who resides in this vicinity.	Who resides in this vicinity.

"Hold, monsters! Ere your pirate caravanserai
Proceed, against our will, to wed us all,
Just bear in mind that we are Wards in Chancery,
And father is a Major-General!

"We'd better pause, or danger may befall,
Their father is a Major-General.
Yes, yes; he is a Major-General!

"Yes, I am a Major-General!
For he is a Major-General!
He is! Hurrah for the Major-General!
And it is—it is a glorious thing
To be a Major-General!
It is! Hurrah for the Major-General!

"I am the very model of a modern Major-General,
I've information vegetable, animal, and mineral,
I know the kings of England, and I quote the fights historical,
From Marathon to Waterloo, in order categorical;
I'm very well acquainted too with matters mathematical,
I understand equations, both the simple and quadratical,
About binomial theorem I'm teeming with a lot o' news—
With many cheerful facts about the square of the hypotenuse.

"I'm very good at integral and differential calculus,
I know the scientific names of beings animalculous;
In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,
I am the very model of a modern Major-General.

"In short, in matters vegetable, animal, and mineral,
He is the very model of a modern Major-General.

"I know our mythic history, King Arthur's and Sir Caradoc's,
I answer hard acrostics, I've a pretty taste for paradox,
I quote in elegiacs all the crimes of Heliogabalus,
In conics I can floor peculiarities parabolous.
I can tell undoubted Raphaels from Gerard Dows and Zoffanies,
I know the croaking chorus from the *Frogs* of Aristophanes,
Then I can hum a fugue of which I've heard the music's din afore,
And whistle all the airs from that infernal nonsense *Pinafore*."

There is more of the same, all joyous, entrancing, until the police appear, seizing the pirates with the challenge, "We charge you yield, in Queen Victoria's name!" Then it is revealed that they are all noblemen who have gone wrong, the Major-General singing:

"One moment! let me tell you who they are.
They are no members of the common throng;
They are all noblemen who have gone wrong!

"No Englishman unmoved that statement hears,
Because, with all our faults, we love our House of Peers.

"I pray you, pardon me, ex-Pirate King,
Peers will be peers, and youth will have its fling,
Resume your ranks and legislative duties,
And take my daughters, all of whom are beauties."

Space prevents too extended quotation from "The Mikado," but every one past sixteen knows about this fascinating opera, presenting the "Mikado" of Japan, "Ko-Ko," The Lord High Executioner, "Pooh-Bah," the Lord High Everything Else, and the three girls, wards of Ko-Ko, "Yum-Yum," "Pitti-Sing," and "Peep-Bo". "Pish-Tush," a noble Lord, was a member of the town band whose duty it was to pass his cap around for contributions. While so engaged, he saw Yum-Yum and promptly fell in love. Ko-Ko, who had been condemned to death for flirting, was reprieved at the last moment, and made "Lord High Executioner". Pooh-Bah was required to serve as First Lord of the Treasury, Lord Chief Justice, Commander-in-Chief, Lord High Admiral, Master of the Buckhounds, Groom of the Back Stairs, Archbishop of Titipu, and Lord Mayor.

The Lord High Executioner, Ko-Ko, enters singing:

"As some day it may happen that a victim must be found,
I've got a little list—I've got a little list
Of society offenders who might well be underground,
And who never would be missed—who never would be missed!
There's the pestilential nuisances who write for autographs—
All people who have flabby hands and irritating laughs—
All children who are up in dates, and floor you with 'em flat—
All persons who in shaking hands, shake hands with you like *that*—
And all third persons who on spoiling *tete-a-tetes* insist—
They'd none of 'em be missed—they'd none of 'em be missed!

"He's got 'em on the list—he's got 'em on the list;
And they'll none of 'em be missed—they'll none of 'em be missed.

"There's the nigger serenader, and the others of his race,
And the piano-organist—I've got him on the list!
And the people who eat peppermint and puff it in your face,
They never would be missed—they never would be missed!
Then the idiot who praises, with enthusiastic tone,

All centuries but this, and every country but his own;
And the lady from the provinces, who dresses like a guy,
And who 'doesn't think she waltzes, but would rather like to try';
And that singular anomaly, the lady novelist—
I don't think she'd be missed—I'm *sure* she'd not be missed!

"He's got her on the list—he's got her on the list!
And I don't think she'll be missed—I'm *sure* she'll not be missed!"

Ko-Ko has fallen in love with Yum-Yum, she of the mincing steps and fan, but Nanki-Poo, the son of the Mikado, likewise succumbs to Yum-Yum's beauty and a very pretty vocal duet ensues:

"Were you not to Ko-Ko plighted,
I would say in tender tone,
'Loved one, let us be united—
Let us be each other's own!'
I would merge all rank and station,
Worldly sneers are nought to us,
And, to mark my admiration,
I would kiss you fondly thus—

"I would kiss you fondly thus—
He would kiss me fondly thus—

"But as I'm engaged to Ko-Ko,
To embrace you thus, *con fuoco*,
Would be distinctly no *giuoco*,
And for yam I should get toko—

"Toko, toko, toko, toko!

"So, in spite of all temptation,
Such a theme I'll not discuss,
And on no consideration,
Will I kiss you fondly thus—

"Let me make it clear to you,
This is what I'll never do!
This, oh, this, oh, this, oh, this—"

Ko-Ko has been sentenced to death for flirting and is in the position of having to cut off his own head, which leads to serious involvements, the Mikado issuing a decree to the effect that unless a beheading takes place within a month, the post of Lord High Executioner would be abolished, and the city reduced to the rank of a village, and so Ko-Ko, Pooh-Bah, and Pish-Tush, the last a Noble Lord, soliloquize on the situation in the following words:

TRIO

" KO-KO	POOH-BAH	PISH-TUSH
My brain it teems	I am so proud, If I allowed	I heard one day A gentleman
With endless schemes	My family pride	say
Both good and new	To be my guide,	That criminals who
For Titipu;	I'd volunteer	Are cut in two
But if I flit,	To quit this sphere	Can hardly feel
The benefit	Instead of you,	The fatal steel,
That I'd diffuse	In a minute or two.	And so are slain
The town would lose!	But family pride	Without much pain.
Now every man	Must be denied,	If this is true,
To aid his clan	And set aside,	It's jolly for you;
Should plot and plan	And mortified.	Your courage screw
As best he can,	And so,	To bid us adieu,
And so,	Although	And go,
Although	I wish to go,	And show
I'm ready to go,	And greatly pine	Both friend and foe
Yet recollect	To brightly shine,	How much you dare.
'Twere disrespect	And take the line	I'm quite aware
Did I neglect	Of a hero fine,	It's your affair,
To thus effect	With grief condign	Yet I declare
This aim direct,	I must decline—	I'd take your share,
So I object—	I must decline—	But I don't much care—
So I object—	I must decline—	I don't much care—
So I object—	I must decline—	I don't much care—

ALL:

To sit in solemn silence in a dull, dark dock,
In a pestilential prison, with a life-long lock,
Awaiting the sensation of a short, sharp shock,
From a cheap and chippy chopper on a big black block!"

The singing and dancing continue, each word and note fascinating, including the song of Ko-Ko addressed to Katisha, who had long passed the age of maiden unsophistication, the famous "Willow, titwillow, titwillow."

"On a tree by a river a little tom-tit
Sang 'Willow, titwillow, titwillow!'
And I said to him, 'Dicky-bird, why do you sit
Singing "Willow, titwillow, titwillow"?'
'Is it weakness of intellect, birdie?' I cried,
'Or a rather tough worm in your little inside?'
With a shake of his poor little head, he replied,
'Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!'

"He slapped at his chest, as he sat on that bough,
Singing 'Willow, titwillow, titwillow!'
And a cold perspiration bespangled his brow,
Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!
He sobbed and he sighed, and a gurgle he gave,
Then he plunged himself into the billowy wave,

And an echo arose from the suicide's grave—
'Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!'

"Now I feel just as sure as I'm sure that my name
Isn't Willow, titwillow, titwillow,
That 'twas blighted affection that made him exclaim
'Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!'
And if you remain callous and obdurate, I
Shall perish as he did, and you will know why,
Though I probably shall not exclaim as I die.
'Oh, willow, titwillow, titwillow!' "

All over the civilized world, lovers of good music, clean and clever lines, beautiful show girls and extravagant stage settings have thrilled to Gilbert and Sullivan's incomparable operas for more than sixty-five years. When the London players of the D'Oyly Carte Company appear in our eastern cities, they are faced with crowded houses and flattering box office receipts. The Gilbert and Sullivan tradition, bred in the school and college play rooms, will insure the continued presentation of these lovely operas, and when time at last dims their popularity, they will be brought out occasionally like Richard Brinsley Butler Sheridan's "School for Scandal," first played in 1775, and his "Rivals," brought out two years later.

Run of the Mine

How to Reduce Mine Accidents

AT THE recent meeting of the Mine Inspectors Institute of America, held in Denver, June 29, 30, and July 1, Mr. O. F. Nigro, International Board Member, District 15, U. M. W. of A., made some pertinent suggestions to the convention. Mr. Nigro expressed the opinion that education and a more direct appeal to the human side of the worker would accomplish more than too much dependence on orders brusquely uttered. Mr. Nigro said in part:

"It is a well-known fact that it is not lack of technical or practical knowledge on the part of the supervisory authority in the industry, or on the part of the coal miner that needs discussion here.

"Books and pamphlets have been published on the very important and vital question of accident prevention in coal mines without reference, or little if any, to the human equations or the psychology affecting the elements involved.

"In the opinion of this writer, as a coal miner, the question is one of education and not rigidity of rules. By education is intended not the dogmas of the schoolmaster of old, always at hand with an ever-ready switch, but the kindly, thoughtful and patient educator of modern times.

"A set of stringent rules adopted and posted at a pit head, for the guidance of employes, will not contribute one iota to the safety of life and limb, and the safeguarding of property, unless those who are directed to carry out such rules and regulations are patiently educated to *UNDERSTAND* and actually made to *KNOW* the reasons why such rules and regulations must be carried out in spirit as well as to the letter.

"The Mine Foreman, who is the immediate supervising authority in the coal mines, is, in the greatest majority of cases, too overburdened with manifold duties to expend much time and attention to detailed explanations so urgently required by the problem presented by the prevention of accidents.

"It is very true that, in many coal mining localities, classes are instructed in safety and kindred work, in a very commendable way indeed, but even that does not solve the problem.

"In most cases the one charged with authority will, almost invariably, 'snap out' a curt order to employes to retimber here, put up a cross bar or road head prop there, sprag coal, test the roof, block this pit car properly, and so forth, ad infinitum, without giving thought and taking into account the psychology, the human equations governing the man to whom the order is given, or the economic factors involved.

"The manner of approach in conveying orders affecting safety and prevention of accidents is a most valuable factor that be ever present. In giving orders or directions, the thought should be had in mind always not only to secure compliance but also to retain, by those who must carry out such instructions, a feeling of understanding and good will, instead of resentment.

"It is realized here that it is not always possible to approach mature men as one would young people, but the same attempt to strike a responsive chord should be made in the coal mines, as in the schoolroom.

"The fact can not be ignored that a martinet can secure discipline, but such discipline will be earned by fear rather than by good will. Without good will on both sides of the industry, no real cooperation can be had and progress made in eliminating accidents."

We are committed to the belief that rules and methods must be established and enforced in any

well ordered mine, but Mr. Nigro spoke truthfully when he stressed the necessity for educating the workmen by courteous, patient example, rather than by the mere posting of rules, the worker thereafter left to go on as seems most expedient.

Restricted Production

THE enforced restriction of the production of the things that spring from the soil, and which are necessary to the welfare of the human race, represents a dangerous gamble. Twice in the past few years, planned restrictions have been put into effect, the planners subsequently finding that nature, expressed through devastating droughts, has a way of its own. With the Middle West now suffering a drought equal to that of 1934, the scarcity of 1936 will be accentuated in 1937.

The following comparison of imports of farm products for the years 1932 and 1935 will be found illuminating:

PRODUCTS	UNIT OF MEASURE	1932 IMPORTS	1935 IMPORTS
Corn	Bu.	347,627	43,242,296
Oats	Bu.	58,786	10,106,903
Wheat	Bu.	10,026,320	27,438,870
Barley, malt	Lbs.	52,532,636	320,622,537
Rye	Bu.	87	9,642,523
Tapioca (starch sub.)	Lbs.	130,000,372	202,112,319
Hay	Tons	13,858	67,171
Soybean	Lbs.	36,568,700	107,463,044
Cottonseed (Cake & Meal)	Lbs.	1,058,945	59,743,572
Butter	Lbs.	1,052,598	22,674,642
Cattle	No.	95,407	364,623
Hogs	Lbs.	28,875	3,414,317
Fresh Pork	Lbs.	1,657,500	3,922,609
Hams, Bacon, Etc	Lbs.	3,015,489	5,297,335
Fresh Beef	Lbs.	796,594	8,584,114
Canned Meats	Lbs.	24,638,261	76,653,242
Total Meat Product	Lbs.	45,706,926	115,059,124
Eggs, in Shell	Doz.	243,784	432,076
Dried Yolks	Lbs.	726,400	3,952,664
Frozen Yolks	Lbs.	422,060	1,199,772
Egg Albumen	Lbs.	1,275,790	1,876,445
Wool and Mohair	Lbs.	56,535,176	202,732,658
Dried Milk	Lbs.	596,448	2,743,349
Hides	Lbs.	188,013,286	303,475,633
Inedible Molasses	Gals.	155,888,307	235,161,684
Beet Sugar	Lbs.	1,139,134	1,681,598
Sunflower Seed Oil	Lbs.	16,456,724	37,051,732
Palm-Kernel Oil	Lbs.	2,938,209	7,977,812
Peanut Oil	Lbs.	1,512,682	80,723,225

Chapter 41 of the Book of Genesis refers to the famine revealed to Pharaoh in a dream, which the King told to Joseph.

"And Joseph was thirty years old when he stood before Pharaoh king of Egypt. And Joseph went out from the presence of Pharaoh, and went throughout all the land of Egypt.

"And in the seven plenteous years the earth brought forth by handfuls.

"And he gathered up all the food of the seven years, which were in the land of Egypt, and laid up the food in the cities: the food of the field, which was round about every city, laid he up in the same.

"And Joseph gathered corn as the sand of the sea, very much, until he left numbering; for it was without numbering.

* * * * *

"And the seven years of plenteousness, that was in the land of Egypt, were ended.

"And the seven years of dearth began to come, according as Joseph had said: and the dearth was in all lands; but in all the land of Egypt there was bread.

"And when all the land of Egypt was famished, the people cried to Pharaoh for bread: and Pharaoh said unto all the Egyptians, Go unto Joseph; what he saith to you, do.

"And the famine was over all the face of the earth: And Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto the Egyptians; and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt.

"And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn; because that the famine was so sore in all lands."

There are yet a few people who feel that to monkey with the fundamental laws of nature, is much like wetting your finger to touch a 33,000 volt transmission line.

Caliban in the Coal Mines

IN 1885, Mr. Louis Untermeyer wrote his poem, "Caliban in the Coal Mines," reproduced herewith. Certainly, Mr. Untermeyer was never in a Utah or Wyoming mine. If he had been, he would not have been lamenting "the pools from the rain," and while he would find our mines, where unilluminated, rather dark, he would not suffer from dampness.

However, we have a very vivid recollection of mines in other parts of the country, where men working in low seams knelt on the wet bottom while shoveling into the little pit cars, the water from these wet places bailed into a bucket and carried back by the miner. We further have vivid recollections of animal haulage, where the cars were pulled through approximately a foot of water lying on the haulage tracks in the sags, the men compelled to slush back and forth through these puddles going to and coming from their places.

Mr. Untermeyer must have had in mind the Southern Kansas coal field thirty years ago, when thin seams were mined below shale and red clay cover, frequently not more than sixteen feet in depth, water continuously dripping through the roof, the floor covered with a mixture of water, coal dust, and fire clay. We recall going into one

of such mines about that time on a very rainy day, a young miner asking us when it commenced to rain outside, stating that the shower which was then going on in his place had been carrying on for about thirty minutes. As a matter of fact, after a heavy night's rain, the water literally poured into many of the working places for two or three days following.

We can only hold that Mr. Untermeyer, perhaps familiar with a few wet mines, concluded that all coal mines were dark, wet and murky. The poem referred to follows:

God, we don't like to complain;
We know that the mine is no lark.
But—there's the pools from the rain;
But—there's the cold and the dark.

God, You don't know what it is—
You, in Your well-lighted sky—
Watch the meteors whizz;
Warm, with the sun always by.

God, if You had but the moon
Stuck in Your cap for a lamp,
Even You'd tire of it soon,
Down in the dark and the damp.

Nothing but blackness above,
And nothing that moves but the cars . . .
God, if You wish for our love,
Fling us a handful of stars!

Retirement of Dr. O. P. Hood

DR. O. P. HOOD, Chief of the Technologic Branch and Chief Engineer of the Mechanical Division of the United States Bureau of Mines, retired on June 30 following twenty-five years of service with the Bureau. At a farewell luncheon given Dr. Hood in Washington, D. C., June 27, Director John W. Finch and two former directors of the Bureau, H. Foster Bain and F. G. Cottrell, addressed the luncheon party of one hundred, expressing appreciation of Dr. Hood's fine service to the Bureau and the mining industry.

It has been our privilege to know Dr. Hood for a period of several years, and we have no hesitation in saying that the contributions made by him to the mining industry, more particularly those relating to the safety of employes, were of an outstanding character.

Dr. Hood's fine administrative record, as well as his technical achievements, have brought him, among other honors, a life membership in the American Society of Mechanical Engineers, and in 1932 his Alma Mater, Rose Polytechnic Institute, conferred on him the honorary degree of Doctor of Engineering.

We hope that Dr. Hood's period of retirement will be of long duration and will prove most happy.

The Call of Britain

AS THIS is written, the thermometer throughout the grain and corn region of the West stands day after day above 100 degrees F., the wealth of this great farming empire slowly drying up. This situation makes a word received from friends in Ireland and Scotland extremely alluring.

Mr. George O. Brophy, who is resting under the shadow of the Eagle's Nest, alongside the Lakes of Killarney, on July 6 writes, "The countryside baffles description. I never saw a bare spot in Ireland —all is green." Next we have a radiogram from Mr. Charles C. Reid, residing in Cowdenbeath, Fifeshire, Scotland, containing a warm invitation to come over for a stay with him in his lovely countryside where all is green and cool.

The job prevents our seeing either Killarney or the Scottish Border country, but we are grateful to our two friends for remembering us at a moment when life is just a little bit severe in the Middle West.

Ten Little Autos

Ten little autos, road weather fine; one hit a telephone pole—and then there were nine.

Nine little autos rambling along the road; one crashed a railroad gate—and that left eight.

Eight little autos, but one ran through a red traffic light and the driver went to Heaven—a checkup showed only seven.

Seven little autos burning up the road; one ran into a pile of sticks—and that left six.

Six little autos, jumping, hopping, alive; one slapped a freight train—now there are five.

Five little autos scrambling, hurtling along; one did not duck a closed barn door—and that left four.

Four little autos, one could not dodge a tree; friends buried the driver—now there's three.

Three little autos, suddenly one a tire blew; St. Peter sadly shook his head and murmured, "Now there's only two."

Two little autos heading straight into the sun; a driver took a chance on a hill—that left one.

One little auto speeding 'round a curve, zoomed into a truck head-on; that's all—none.—*Missouri Motor News.*

In the Los Angeles traffic court, the judge said to the accused: "What's your name?"

"Safety first," said the prisoner.

"Don't kid me, young man. Give your right name or I'll fine you for contempt."

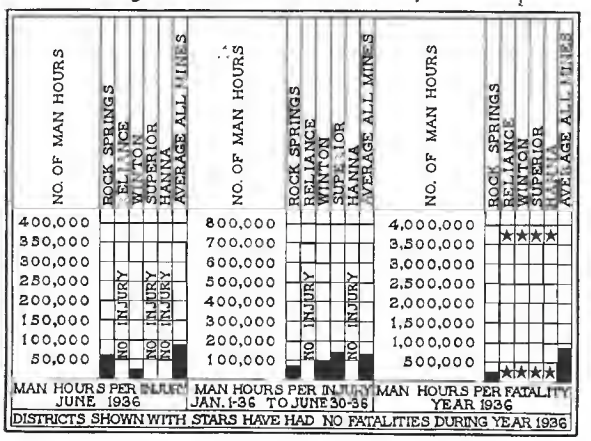
"Safety first," was again the answer.

Investigation proved the accused told the truth.

"Discharged," said the judge. "Let your name be your motto."

» » » Make It Safe « « «

June Accident Graph



THREE serious injuries, all of which could have easily been avoided, happened in June. This brought the total up to 13 compensable injuries, including two fatal, for the first half or six months' period in 1936.

This is a much better safety record than was experienced during the corresponding period of last year but let this not make for over confidence, for there are still far too many minor accidents and near accidents happening in some of the mines. Coal mining is a hazardous occupation under the most favorable conditions, and each workman going underground should realize that "Safety is of first importance" because Safety plays such an important part in his general welfare and happiness.

He should acquaint himself with the rules and regulations governing his particular kind of work and with the State's mining laws. Ignorance of the laws is not accepted in the courts, yet it is the one thing always offered as an excuse when a safety rule is violated.

Practice doing your job in the safest manner possible, avoiding any chance taking whatsoever. You may take many chances and not be injured for a long time, but the mere practice of taking chances spells defeat in the long run because the chance taker is inevitably injured or killed.

Condition yourself for your job both mentally and physically and you will certainly be less susceptible to accident.

COMPENSABLE INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

JUNE, 1936

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	20,825	1	20,825
Rock Springs No. 8..	24,080	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside	16,888	0	No Injury
Total.....	61,793	1	61,793
Reliance No. 1.....	31,444	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	10,563	0	No Injury
Total.....	42,007	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	37,086	2	18,543
Winton Outside	9,289	0	No Injury
Total.....	46,375	2	23,188
Superior "B".....	20,692	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	20,153	0	No Injury
Superior "D".....	756	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	19,467	0	No Injury
Superior Outside....	13,881	0	No Injury
Total.....	74,949	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	26,649	0	No Injury
Hanna Outside	10,995	0	No Injury
Total.....	37,644	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1936...	262,768	3	87,589
All Districts, 1935...	259,275	3	86,425

JANUARY 1 TO JUNE 30, 1936

Place	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	182,357	3	60,786
Rock Springs No. 8..	207,424	4	51,856
Rock Springs Outside	104,859	0	No Injury
Total.....	494,640	7	70,663
Reliance No. 1.....	190,197	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside....	65,877	0	No Injury
Total.....	256,074	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	244,517	3	81,506
Winton Outside	54,600	0	No Injury
Total.....	299,117	3	99,706
Superior "B".....	119,819	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	121,667	2	60,834
Superior "D".....	1,547	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	111,874	1	111,874
Superior Outside....	77,070	0	No Injury
Total.....	431,977	3	143,992
Hanna No. 4.....	180,369	0	No Injury

(Please turn to page 313)

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections

WITH the ending of June, half of the year 1936 has passed and it is again time that we check the safety record of all the sections during these six months.

Of the 74 underground sections (one was discontinued), 63 have clear records (that is no lost-time injuries) three sections have two injuries and seven sections have one injury each. This makes a total of 13 lost-time injuries including two fatal, with 1,359,771 man hours worked or 104,598 man hours per injury.

Aside from the two fatal accidents which badly mar any safety program, fairly good progress in safety has been made so far this year. This has been brought about by better cooperation between management and workmen, especially the workmen, who it is hoped really have begun to appreciate the benefits reaped when they sincerely and faithfully practice safety in their home, at their work and during their leisure hours off duty.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine*	*Section*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	James Zelenka	Reliance	1, Section 6	34,244	0	No Injury
2.	Jed Orme	Rock Springs	8, Section 7	31,486	0	No Injury
3.	John Sorbie	Rock Springs	8, Section 5	28,532	0	No Injury
4.	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs	8, Section 6	28,231	0	No Injury
5.	James Whalen	Rock Springs	8, Section 3	27,538	0	No Injury
6.	James Reese	Rock Springs	4, Section 3	25,452	0	No Injury
7.	Sylvester Tynsky	Winton	1, Section 6	25,193	0	No Injury
8.	Joe Goyen	Superior	B, Section 5	23,730	0	No Injury
9.	Clyde Rock	Superior	C, Section 5	23,205	0	No Injury
10.	Andrew Spence	Winton	1, Section 7	22,981	0	No Injury
11.	Ed. While	Hanna	4, Section 5	21,756	0	No Injury
12.	Frank Hearne	Hanna	4, Section 2	21,546	0	No Injury
13.	C. E. Williams	Winton	1, Section 2	21,518	0	No Injury
14.	James Hearne	Hanna	4, Section 7	21,448	0	No Injury
15.	John Zupence	Rock Springs	8, Section 2	21,070	0	No Injury
16.	Ben Cook	Hanna	4, Section 3	20,874	0	No Injury
17.	Joe Jones	Hanna	4, Section 4	20,559	0	No Injury
18.	James Harrison	Hanna	4, Section 8	20,391	0	No Injury
19.	Roy Huber	Superior	B, Section 4	20,349	0	No Injury
20.	Chester McTee	Rock Springs	4, Section 9	20,335	0	No Injury
21.	John Valco	Winton	1, Section 11	20,097	0	No Injury
22.	Anton Zupence	Rock Springs	4, Section 7	19,719	0	No Injury
23.	Reynold Bluhm	Rock Springs	4, Section 4	19,600	0	No Injury
24.	D. K. Wilson	Reliance	1, Section 10	19,488	0	No Injury
25.	Paul Cox	Superior	E, Section 5	19,292	0	No Injury
26.	John Cukale	Rock Springs	4, Section 6	19,236	0	No Injury
27.	Ben Caine	Superior	E, Section 1	19,159	0	No Injury
28.	W. H. Walsh	Superior	B, Section 3	18,837	0	No Injury
29.	George Wales	Hanna	4, Section 6	18,718	0	No Injury
30.	Charles Grosso	Reliance	1, Section 3	18,424	0	No Injury
31.	Gus Collins	Hanna	4, Section 9	18,333	0	No Injury
32.	D. M. Jenkins	Winton	1, Section 10	18,088	0	No Injury
33.	Clifford Anderson	Superior	C, Section 4	17,955	0	No Injury
34.	Steve Welch	Reliance	1, Section 8	17,857	0	No Injury
35.	Richard Arkle	Superior	B, Section 2	17,696	0	No Injury
36.	Thomas Whalen	Superior	C, Section 2	16,919	0	No Injury
37.	J. H. Crawford	Hanna	4, Section 1	16,744	0	No Injury
38.	Grover Wiseman	Superior	B, Section 1	16,163	0	No Injury
39.	R. T. Wilson	Winton	1, Section 9	16,128	0	No Injury
40.	W. H. Buchanan	Reliance	1, Section 5	15,512	0	No Injury
41.	Thomas Robinson	Superior	E, Section 3	15,372	0	No Injury
42.	William Greek	Reliance	1, Section 1	15,302	0	No Injury
43.	Homer Grove	Reliance	1, Section 4	15,281	0	No Injury
44.	Evan Reese	Reliance	1, Section 2	15,218	0	No Injury
45.	Nick Conzatti	Superior	E, Section 7	15,050	0	No Injury

46.	Robert Stewart	Reliance	1,	Section 9	14,924	0	No Injury
47.	Ed. Overy, Sr.	Superior	B,	Section 6	14,560	0	No Injury
48.	E. Daniels	Rock Springs	4,	Section 1	14,434	0	No Injury
49.	C. L. Wilson	Winton	1,	Section 4	14,371	0	No Injury
50.	Enoch Sims	Reliance	1,	Section 7	14,245	0	No Injury
51.	Sam Gillilan	Superior	E,	Section 2	13,846	0	No Injury
52.	Henry Bays	Superior	E,	Section 6	13,601	0	No Injury
53.	Adam Flockhart	Superior	C,	Section 1	12,999	0	No Injury
54.	Wilkie Henry	Winton	1,	Section 1	12,026	0	No Injury
55.	Bert Peterson	Winton	1,	Section 16	11,942	0	No Injury
56.	Andrew Strannigan	Winton	1,	Section 15	11,347	0	No Injury
57.	J. H. Wise	Winton	1,	Section 12	9,786	0	No Injury
58.	John Peterson	Winton	1,	Section 3	9,758	0	No Injury
59.	Raymond Dupont	Reliance	1,	Section 11	9,702	0	No Injury
60.	Alfred Leslie	Superior	B,	Section 7	8,484	0	No Injury
61.	Discontinued	Superior	C,	Section 7	7,945	0	No Injury
62.	M. A. Sharp	Winton	1,	Section 13	6,482	0	No Injury
63.	Arthur Jeanselme	Winton	1,	Section 14	6,314	0	No Injury
64.	Albert Hicks	Superior	D,	Section 1	1,547	0	No Injury
65.	H. Krichbaum	Rock Springs	4,	Section 2	25,473	1	25,473
66.	R. J. Buxton	Rock Springs	8,	Section 1	48,755	2	24,378
67.	L. Rock	Superior	C,	Section 6	22,442	1	22,442
68.	Lawrence Welsh	Winton	1,	Section 5	21,490	1	21,490
69.	Austin Johnson	Superior	C,	Section 3	20,202	1	20,202
70.	Alfred Russell	Rock Springs	4,	Section 5	20,167	1	20,167
71.	Lester Williams	Rock Springs	4,	Section 8	17,941	1	17,941
72.	Richard Haag	Superior	E,	Section 4	15,554	1	15,554
73.	Andrew Young	Rock Springs	8,	Section 4	21,812	2	10,906
74.	George Harris	Winton	1,	Section 8	16,996	2	8,498
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1936				1,359,771	13	104,598
	TOTAL ALL UNDERGROUND SECTIONS, 1935				1,215,746	22	55,261

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*District*	*Man Hours*	*Injuries*	*Man Hours Per Injury*
1.	Thomas Foster	Rock Springs	104,859	0	No Injury
2.	Port Ward	Superior	77,070	0	No Injury
3.	E. R. Henningsen	Hanna	66,596	0	No Injury
4.	William Telck	Reliance	65,877	0	No Injury
5.	William Fowkes	Winton	54,600	0	No Injury
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1936		369,002	0	No Injury
	TOTAL ALL OUTSIDE SECTIONS, 1935		307,730	1	307,730
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1936			1,728,773	13	132,983
TOTAL ALL SECTIONS, 1935			1,523,476	23	66,238

Compensable Injuries and Man Hours by Mines

(Continued from page 311)

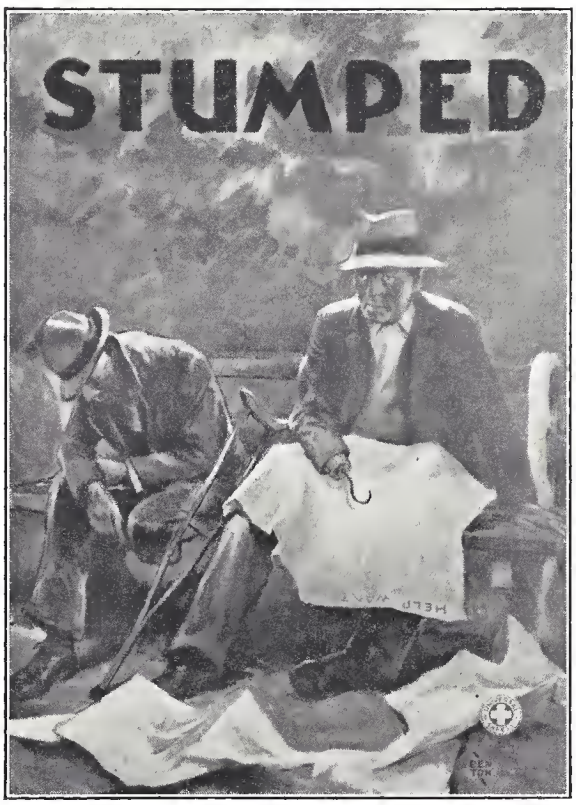
Hanna Outside	66,596	0	No Injury
Total	246,965	0	No Injury
All Districts, 1936	1,728,773	13	132,983
All Districts, 1935	1,523,476	23	66,238

June Injuries

LOUIS PLANCHER, Austrian, age 39, machine runner, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine, Section No. 5. Amputation of left index finger at first joint. Period of disability estimated three weeks.

During an interval that a shaking conveyor pan line was not in operation, Louis began tightening a bolt in the pan. This was unknown to the loading end man who again put the drive into operation, and consequently Louis' finger was caught between the pan lug and nut, resulting in the loss of the end of his left index finger. His failure to comply with safety rules, namely that of "belling off" the loading end man so that he would not start the drive, was the cause of this accident and serious injury. It was absolutely avoidable.

ROBERT MCDONALD, American, age 25, motorman and rope rider, Winton No. 1 Mine, Section



No. 8. Strained neck and shoulder muscles. Period of disability unknown.

While riding in motor cab, Robert was changing position of his body and his head struck a low crossbar causing injuries to neck and shoulder.

The exercise of more care and alertness would avoid such accidents as this.

LAWRENCE WELSH, American, age 27, Unit Foreman, Winton No. 1 Mine, Section No. 5. Fractured skull. Period of disability unknown.

A shaking conveyor unit had just been "set up" in a new place and Lawrence was assisting the crew in cutting, drilling and shooting the place. After shooting the three bottom shots, it was found that the drive would not start due to being on dead center and some small pieces of coal in gear wheels (this found after accident). Orders were given to shoot the two top holes before starting the drive, and during the interval of hooking up shooting wires, Lawrence decided to look at an electrical connection on trolley line, supplying drive. When the last shot was fired, he was standing opposite loading end of pan line and a piece of coal skidded down the line striking his head and fracturing the top and side of skull.

This accident was avoidable. Too much care cannot be exercised in the placing and shooting of shots. Lawrence no doubt thought he was safe in the position he had taken, being 80 feet from the face. This accident should be sufficient warning to all workmen to "get in the clear" and "stay in the clear" until all shooting is finished in the working place.

Bulletin Boards

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY THE VARIOUS DEPARTMENTS, OR MINES, SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME ACCIDENT

FIGURES TO JUNE 30, 1936

	Underground Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Mine	6
Rock Springs No. 8 Mine	45
Reliance No. 1 Mine	203
Winton No. 1 Mine	8
Winton No. 3 Mine	55
Superior "B" Mine	252
Superior "C" Mine	47
Superior "E" Mine	36
Hanna No. 4 Mine	256

	Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple	2,072
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple	652
Reliance Tipple	488

(Continued on opposite page.)

Monthly Safety Awards

IN JUNE, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine, Reliance, Superior "B", "C" and "E" Mines and Hanna No. 4 Mine participated in the safety awards.

Rock Springs No. 4 Mine and Winton were ineligible, due to accidents occurring in each of the mines.

Reliance and Hanna were again awarded a suit of clothes, this making the sixth consecutive month that both the mines and surface departments have worked without a lost-time accident.

In addition a suit of clothes was awarded to Superior "B" Mine for having worked the six months' period without a lost-time accident.

It so happened this month that the mines that were ineligible to participate in the safety awards each won the monthly bonus awards of $200 and $100, making all mines participating in either the safety or bonus awards.

Commencing with July, all participants will have to be either present or working to receive bonus or safety awards, this having been done regularly at some of the districts all of this year. Cash awards and suits of clothes were presented to the following for June safety performance.

Mine	First Prize $15 each	Second Prize $10 each	Third Prize $5 each	Unit Foreman $10 each
Rock Springs No. 8	A. Summerscales	Gordon Weir	William McMillan	James F. Whalen
Reliance	E. Pacheco	John Kovach	Henry Verstratten	Evan Reese
Superior "B"	William Crombie	Richard Wales	D. VanValkenburg	Richard Arkle
Superior "C"	Dan Susich	Theodore Sampi	George Horbach	Clyde Rock
Superior "E"	John Pauletich	George V. Caldwell	Nick Thomas	Port J. Ward
Hanna	Thomas Mellor	George Penman, Jr.	Job While	J. H. Crawford
Total	$90	$60	$30	$60

Suit of clothes awarded Woodrow Robertson at Reliance.
Suit of clothes awarded A. Pascoe at Hanna.
Suit of clothes awarded Jacob Rantala, "B" Mine, Superior.
Rock Springs Mine No. 4 and Winton not eligible to participate.

Bulletin Boards

(Continued from preceding page.)

Winton Tipple	2,272
Superior "B" & "E" Tipple	1,628
Superior "C" Tipple	2,546
Hanna No. 4 Tipple	230

	General Outside Employes Calendar Days
Rock Springs	1,384
Reliance	1,656
Winton	1,869
Superior	2,141
Hanna	244

Roof Control

Wee Jock MacDonald's deid!
A stane fell frae the roof;
Jock passed awa' frae oot oor ken
Like stoor blawn aff yer loof.

We'll miss wee Jock!
O' a' oor ploys he wis the life.
He had twa bonnie bairns
Forbye a tidy, thrifty wife.

The Experts cam next day
Wi' a' their tools and gear;
They measured high, they measured low,
They sampled far and near.

They spak a language that tae us
Seemed learned and obscure.
They differed much amang themsels,
But a' were sae cocksure.

An' whit did puzzle us sae sair
Wis hoo they seemed tae ken
The things that happened far abune
An' happened farer ben.

Each had his ain pet theory,
An' ane, a lanky loon,
Spak lang and earnestly aboot
The phases o' the moon.

They gathered up their tools at last,
An' talking still, gaed, "but,"
While we wi' chastened thochts began
Tae clear awa' the "cut."

The Section Gaffer—Sandy Gray,
Said, "Imph," and scratched his heid,
"If Jock had set the prop in time,
Then Jock wad ne'er been deid."

—D. C. G.

—From the April 17, 1936, number of The Colliery Guardian.

The Alaskan Trip of Messrs. Christensen and Sampi

ON JUNE 17th last, Messrs. James E. Christensen (of Winton) and Matt Sampi (of Superior) winners of first prize in the 1935 annual safety awards, left Rock Springs by rail and steamship for Seward, Alaska, and return with all expenses paid.

Arriving at Seattle on the 19th, they stayed in that city overnight and on the following morning boarded the S. S. Alaska (a steamship 336 feet long, twin-screw propellers, with a displacement of 7,450 tons) along with 225 other passengers and a crew of 125 making a total of 350 people aboard ship.

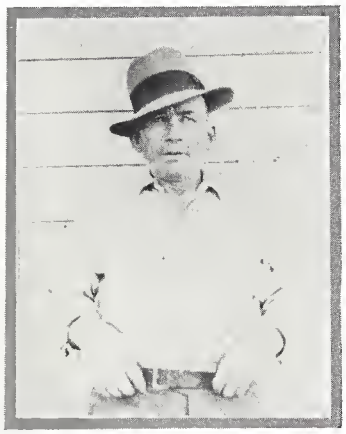
Mr. J. E. Christensen.

There being no port of call during the first two days out from Seattle, most of the time was spent in getting accustomed to their quarters and getting acquainted with other passengers, these being from nearly every state in the union. The matter of getting acquainted was a very easy one and before long the group of passengers seemed to be just one big family. Games of various kinds were played during the day, the favorites being shuffleboard, horse racing, along with the usual card games, etc. In the evenings, dancing and singing were the usual forms of entertainment, there being an excellent orchestra and group of entertainers aboard. The favorite theme song of the jolly crowd was "We Like Humpback Salmon". Each night the lunch room was open and one could have anything that he wanted to eat.

The first port of call was Ketchikan or The First City, and it was here that the travelers saw their first salmon boats and canneries, a most interesting sight to a visitor, seeing the fish unloaded, cleaned, cut up in pieces, packed in tin cans, steamed, sealed and packed for shipments.

Petersburg, Alaska.

Other ports of call were Wrangell, Petersburg, Juneau, the capitol of Alaska and a large mining center, also where Mr. Christensen visited the capitol building and museum and witnessed many interesting things pertaining to the history of Alaska. Cordova and Valdez were the next stops, the steamer standing by at Columbia Glacier while passengers viewed a beautiful sight with the sun glistening on the many hard-ice crystal formations of the glacial cliff many feet in height and the rather awe-inspiring sight of huge blocks of ice breaking off the glacier and landing with a roar and splash in the waters of the ocean.



Mr. Matt Sampi.

Seward was the last port of call, stopping at this city for 12 hours. Many of the passengers left the boat to take the train for visits to Anchorage, Fairbanks and intermediate points. However, nearly as many new passengers boarded ship for the return trip to Seattle and other points.

Seward, Alaska.

The 12 days spent on the S. S. Alaska made a most enjoyable and refreshing trip. There was everything a person wanted to eat, plenty of recreation and games, lectures, radio and even a daily newspaper was published giving all worthwhile world happenings. The scenery was of such beauty

(Please turn to page 320)

Poems for August

TO ATTEMPT an introduction of England's great author and poet, the late Mr. Rudyard Kipling, would be altogether superfluous, so we merely present a little known ballad which has a rhythm and swing of its own.

THE LOOKING GLASS
(A Country Dance)
By RUDYARD KIPLING

Queen Bess was Harry's daughter. Stand forward partners all!

In ruff and stomacher and gown
She danced King Philip down-a down,
And left her shoe to show 'twas true—
(The very tune I'm playing you)
In Norgem at Brickwall!

The Queen was in her chamber, and she was middling old,
Her petticoat was satin, and her stomacher was gold,
Backward and forward and sideways did she pass,
Making up her mind to face the cruel looking-glass.
The cruel looking-glass that will never show a lass
As comely or as kindly or as young as what she was!

Queen Bess was Harry's daughter. Now hand your partners all!

The Queen was in her chamber, a-combing of her hair.
There came Queen Mary's spirit and It stood behind her chair,
Singing "Backward and forward and sideways may you pass,
But I will stand behind you till you face the looking glass.
The cruel looking-glass that will never show a lass
As lovely or unlucky or as lonely as I was!"

Queen Bess was Harry's daughter. Now turn your partners all!

The Queen was in her chamber, a-weeping very sore,
There came Lord Leicester's spirit and It scratched upon the door,
Singing "Backward and forward and sideways may you pass,
But I will walk beside you till you face the looking-glass.
The cruel looking-glass that will never show a lass,
As hard and unforgiving or as wicked as you was!"

Queen Bess was Harry's daughter. Now kiss your partners all!

The Queen was in her chamber, her sins were on her head.
She looked the spirits up and down and statelily she said:—
"Backward and forward and sideways though I've been,
Yet I am Harry's daughter and I am England's Queen!"
And she faced the looking-glass (and whatever else there was)
And she saw her day was over and she saw her beauty pass
In the cruel looking-glass, that can always hurt a lass
More hard than any ghost there is or any man there was!

Ireland has produced many gifted poets, those of the latter day class at times seemingly over-intellectualized, their visions of life, present and future, frequently too involved for common understanding. Of this number, we read from time to time the poems of Padraic Colum, who, strange to say, while mentioned frequently in the modern encyclopedias, has not been favored with the usual biographical sketch, so without this help we are unable to say where Mr. Colum was born, though we do know that he is a true Celt, possessed of all the imagination and fervor that is the lot of his blood.

We reproduce herewith one of Colum's stern, elemental, pictures of life.

THE PLOUGHER
By PADRAIC COLUM

Sunset and silence! A man: around him earth savage, earth broken;
Beside him two horses—a plough!
Earth savage, earth broken, the brutes, the dawn, man there in the sunset,
And the Plough that is twin to the Sword, that is founder of cities!

"Brute-tamer, plough-maker, earth-breaker! Can'st hear?
There are ages between us.
Is it praying you are as you stand there alone in the sunset?

"Surely our sky-born gods can be naught to you, earth child and earth master?
Surely your thoughts are of Pan, or of Wotan, or Dana?

"Yet why give thought to gods? Has Pan led your brutes where they stumble?
Has Dana numbed pain of the child-bed, or Wotan put hands to your plough?

"What matter your foolish reply! O man, standing
lone and bowed earthward,
Your task is a day near its close. Give thanks to the
night-giving God."

* * * *

Slowly the darkness falls, the broken lands blend
with the savage;
The brute-tamer stands by the brutes, a head's
breadth only above them.

A head's breadth? Ay, but therein is hell's depth,
and the height up to heaven,
And the thrones of the gods and their halls, their
chariots, purples, and splendours.

The second selection from Colum is poignantly beautiful, carrying as it does all the heartfelt longings of an old worn-out woman, who, with the sands of life running low, prays "to God on high —for a little house—a house of my own—out of the wind's and the rain's way."

AN OLD WOMAN OF THE ROADS

By PADRAIC COLUM

O, to have a little house!
To own the hearth and stool and all!
The heaped up sods upon the fire,
The pile of turf against the wall!

To have a clock with weights and chains
And pendulum swinging up and down!
A dresser filled with shining delph,
Speckled and white and blue and brown!

I could be busy all the day
Clearing and sweeping hearth and floor,
And fixing on their shelf again
My white and blue and speckled store!

I could be quiet there at night
Beside the fire and by myself,
Sure of a bed and loth to leave
The ticking clock and the shining delph!

Och! but I'm weary of mist and dark,
And roads where there's never a house nor bush,
And tired I am of bog and road,
And the crying wind and the lonesome hush!

And I am praying to God on high,
And I am praying Him night and day,
For a little house—a house of my own—
Out of the wind's and the rain's way.

Our fourth selection is by Charles Kingsley, English clergyman, poet and novelist, born on June 12, 1819, at Holne Vicarage, Dartmoor, Devon, England. Kingsley was educated at Kings College, London, and Magdalene College, Cambridge, and was ordained a clergyman in 1842. His first volume of poems was published in 1848, and in 1859 he became chaplain to Queen Victoria. In 1860, he was made professor of modern history at Cambridge, and in 1873, he became Canon of Westminster, dying at Eversley, England, January 23, 1875.

Kingsley was of an excitable, temperamental disposition, given to extremes in his religious and social beliefs. Certain of his novels, "Westward Ho," "Hypatia," and "Two Years Ago," won him wide fame, and much of his prose work was related to the Christian religion. The little poem we reproduce below carries no special significance, but it is possessed of a somber beauty.

One is given to wonder at the importance attached to a single untimely death a few generations ago, when the automobile and truck of this day run over or toss aside the maimed and mangled bodies of thousands yearly, the drivers of some of our modern juggernauts at times failing to stop to examine his handiwork.

THE SANDS OF DEE

By CHARLES KINGSLEY

"O Mary, go and call the cattle home,
And call the cattle home
And call the cattle home
Across the sands of Dee";
The western wind was wild and dank with foam,
And all alone went she.

The western tide crept up along the sand,
And o'er and o'er the sand,
And round and round the sand,
As far as eye could see.
The rolling mist came down and hid the land
And never home came she.

"Oh! is it weed, or fish, or floating hair—
A tress of golden hair,
A drowned maiden's hair
Above the nets at sea?
Was never salmon yet that shone so fair
Among the stakes on Dee."

They rowed her in across the rolling foam,
The cruel crawling foam,
The cruel hungry foam,
To her grave beside the sea:
But still the boatmen hear her call the cattle home
Across the sands of Dee.

BELATED MOURNER

Officer O'Brien was sent to Mrs. Flynn's house to tell her of her husband's death by a train accident. Mrs. Flynn was eating her dinner when he told her the sad news. Showing no emotion at all, the woman continued eating. O'Brien repeated his message and the wife answered impatiently: "When I finish this corned beef and cabbage you'll hear the worst wailing you ever heard in your life."

Engineering Department

Dinosaurs

PART IV.

Data Collected by C. E. SWANN.

ARTICLE NO. 21 OF A SERIES ON GEOLOGY.

Fifteen-Ton Dinosaur with One-Ounce Brain Discovered in Wyoming[x].

DR. BARNUM BROWN, Curator of fossil reptiles of the American Museum, who probably knows more than anyone else now living about prehistoric monsters which inhabited the northwest more than a million centuries ago, is confronted by the greatest enigma he has faced in more than thirty years of fossil hunting.

As a leader of the American Museum-Sinclair dinosaur expedition, Dr. Brown has uncovered the fossil remains of creatures which not only represent new species of the Brobdingnagian reptiles that roamed the earth when it was comparatively young, but also found skeletons of brutes so unique that they defy description at this early date.

It has taken a dinosaur expedition only a few months to dig bones of these animals out of the sandy clay in which they have rested for 140 million years. But it will doubtless take Dr. Brown a long time to reconstruct the skeletons so as to give scientists and the public an accurate picture of what they looked like in life.

One of the most important discoveries in this Wyoming "valley of the prehistoric kings" was the excavation of the head of a dinosaur that evidently belongs to the barosaurus family. This head comes pretty near representing an all-time high in paleontological discovery, for it is the first of its kind that ever has been found.

This head, which once upon a time contained a brain only an ounce in weight, was approximately ten inches in length, and was perched upon the neck of a creature that weighed about fifteen tons.

Although the wheels of paleontological research necessarily move more slowly than even the mills of the gods, Dr. Brown is of the opinion that this skull belonged to a barosaurus-like creature which was a small cousin of the gigantic brontosaurus, or "thunder lizard." Barosaurus means "heavy lizard."

The skull, when found, was buried under other bones. The jaws were slightly dislocated, but otherwise the head was in excellent condition. It was still connected to a long, slender neck, the end of which was covered by other bones.

The skeleton is from forty to fifty feet long if the animal is complete. "The brain of this creature would not weigh more than an ounce," observed Dr. Brown. "In life, although this is more in the nature of a guess, this monster, with a one-ounce brain, weighed about 30,000 pounds."

The site where Dr. Brown and members of his party are excavating is in the foothills of the Big Horn Mountains, some twenty-five miles east of Greybull, Wyoming.

It has been called the question mark quarry, for the reason that almost every day unexpected discoveries, which defy at least immediate analysis, have come to light.

With respect to these riddles of the Cretaceous age, Dr. Brown makes the following analysis of his finds. "There are at least five or six different types of dinosaurs represented among the skeletons we are working on. Impressions of skin are found all over the quarry, and in several cases the actual skin itself.

"I feel confident that we will be able to make microscopic analysis of the skin. This may determine what amount of coloration was present in the actual skin.

"That, of course, is a detailed laboratory test to be developed later. I do not know as yet to which type of dinosaur the skin belongs."

Dr. Brown has, up to now, been of the opinion that these giant reptiles were mouse-colored, and he expects that the impending laboratory analysis will furnish further corroboration of this theory. The skin specimens that have been uncovered are rough and knobby, somewhat like elephant skin, but extremely thin. It would furnish very poor material for shoe leather.

The barosaurus-like creature whose head was found was probably a slab-sided beast that suffered from elephantiasis. It had poor teeth, and a very elementary brain. Its neck and tail were long and slender and the beast lived entirely on herbs and water plants.

Other skeletons of the barosaurus have been found in other excavations, but this is the first time a head has been brought to light to complete the picture.

Another strange discovery just made by Dr. Brown deals with the teeth and foot bones of a dryosaurus. No skull of the animal has been found as yet, but parts of its skeleton were mixed in with other dinosaur bones like jackstraws.

Detailed information on this creature cannot be given at this time, since Dr. Brown has only an incomplete battery of teeth and some disorganized

xFrom article by Hans Christian Adamson, Assistant to F. Trubee Davison, President of the American Museum of Natural History.

foot bones as a basis of his eventual reconstruction of this prehistoric creature. In some respects it resembles the camptosaurus, a reptile that was about ten feet high and walked on its hind legs, while its dwarfed forelegs dangled in front.

One of the most curious things discovered at "question mark quarry" recently, was a heap of smoothly polished stones ranging in size from walnuts to lemons. Dr. Brown was digging away carefully at some rib bones which were rather close together. Suddenly, under the fragile fossil strip, his scalpel-like knife touched something hard. Immediately on the alert, Dr. Brown proceeded with the caution that has earned him fossil treasures in the past. He cleared away the brittle, sand-like clay which covers the bones, and this is what he found, a heap of stones, reddish-brown, white, black, smooth and round as marbles. They were lying in a conglomerate mass under the ribs like eggs in a basket. Dr. Brown took them out one by one as if they were nuggets of gold. And they were—sixty-two nuggets of paleontological gold—for this heap added further proof to the long-held theory that dinosaurs swallowed good sized stones to aid their digestive processes, very much as barnyard chickens fill their crops with gravel.

Only once before has a similar heap been found. That was in the Gobi desert in 1922, by Dr. Roy Chapman Andrews and Dr. Walter Granger.

While it is impossible to say how many pounds of rock the average sauropod-dinosaur—that is, the amphibious monsters that lived on grass and water plants—carried in their mammoth craws, they left behind them a heritage of their digestive technic in the gastrolites that can be found by the tens of thousands to the acre in the proper geological formations.

In the region around Keyhole Canon, at the foot of which the American Museum-Sinclair dinosaur expedition is working, "stomach stones" are scattered all over the place.

Since the early part of September, 1934, while other members of the expedition continued the excavations, Dr. Brown has flown thousands of miles on an aerial search for other localities in the west where prehistoric reptiles may have their fossil lairs.

Even at this early date, those flights have produced promising results. In recent reports to F. Trubee Davison, Dr. Brown has declared that new glimpses of a vanished world have been revealed.

Equipped with aerial cameras, Dr. Brown is "shooting" dinosaur deposits in much the manner of a World War ace aiming his guns at enemy territory. At altitudes ranging from 1,000 to 3,000 feet, he has flown over the mountains and sparsely settled regions of Montana, Wyoming, Utah, South Dakota, Colorado, Arizona and New Mexico.

By the time he completes his aerial research, this flying detective of science will have flown a distance equal to half of Wiley Post's flight around the globe. He will then have, in the language of the cowboy, "ridden the fence" of what remains of the range which once upon a time was the grazing ground of huge herds of dinosaurs.

Typical of the work and risk undertaken by a scientist in pursuit of knowledge is the following report—one of several sent by Dr. Brown to Mr. Davison in the course of his current flights. It came from Salt Lake City, Utah, and reads:

"New world opened by this flight. Smoke interfered in Big Horn and eastern flank of mountains. but we discovered four new unworked mesozoic localities and one particularly promising dinosaur site.

"The going was rough, with thick snow and high winds over Wasatch Mountains, but due to good ship and marvelous pilot we are carrying on."

While Dr. Brown is conducting his aerial survey, the 5,000 bones in "Question mark quarry" are being taken out one by one, covered with plaster-of-paris in sturdy boxes in preparation for shipment to New York.

Although more than sixteen dinosaurs of various types and sizes have been located, Dr. Brown believes he will be lucky if the remains produce enough bones to provide four complete skeletons for display in the dinosaur hall of the American Museum in New York.

Article No. 21, Dinosaurs, Part V.

The Alaskan Trip of Messrs. Christensen and Sampi

(Continued from page 316)

as to be long remembered by men from the semi-arid regions of Southern Wyoming. The mountains along the shore line of Western Alaska are one continuous green sward with an abundance of evergreen trees.

Another fine feature of their trip was upon the return to Seattle, where Mr. Christensen met a relative who took them to see some of the main points of interest, among these being a large cold storage plant located in that city where all kinds of fish, meats, poultry and farm produce were stored.

Mr. Christensen and Mr. Sampi arrived back in Rock Springs the second of July, and, if all the tales they tell are true, they must have had a very enjoyable time.

Long Awaited Chance

Mrs. Smythe-Browne was making the final arrangements for her elaborate reception.

"Bridget," she said to her old servant, "for the first thirty minutes after six o'clock I want you to stand at the drawing-room door and call the guests' names as they arrive."

Bridget's face lit up.

"Very well, ma'am," she replied. "I've been wantin' to do that to some of your friends for years."

McAuliffe's Kiltie Band Gains Added Fame Entertaining in Colorado

ADDING another laurel to its crown of popularity, McAuliffe's Kiltie Band was in Colorado from June 28th to July 1st, participating primarily in the celebration of the "No Toll" road to Pike's Peak, and later, in the entertainment program of the Annual Mine Inspectors' Institute of America held at Denver. Members of the Band making the trip from Rock Springs were William Wallace, Glenroy Wallace, Alec Davidson, George Mars, James Davis, Bob Hall, Bob Maxwell, Andy Hamilton, Boots McTavish and Art Anderson. In Denver, the Band was augmented by Colin Ross, Charles Milne, Alec McCord, John Morrison, John McIntosh, Paul Cazin, and during various performances, Alec McCord's two daughters added grace and beauty to the Scottish entertainment with the "Highland Fling" and "Sword Dance".

Sunday morning in Colorado Springs, the Kilties played at the Antlers Hotel and next at Glen Cove, where a true Western social—a buffalo meat barbeque—awaited them. Glen Cove is on the way to Pike's Peak and is at an elevation of 9,000 feet. The Kiltie pipers had a novel experience in discovering that their propensities to blow forth airs had now encountered a difficult "high" in the air.

Six miles farther up the mountain from Glen Cove, Colorado Springs and surrounding districts had promoted a spectacular celebration June 27th and 28th, commemorating the abolition of the toll which had for many years been sustained by passengers and vehicles desiring to traverse the road to Pike's Peak. At this point, the Kilties met Hon. Ed C. Johnson, Governor of Colorado and Spencer Penrose, the owner and toll collector of Pike's Peak Road, who took part in Sunday's celebration, when the "toll gate" was, with much cheering and ceremony, officially declared open and free of toll henceforth, the road now being under the supervision of the Mountain Parks of the State of Colorado. Late Sunday night, the Kilties returned to Denver, via Colorado Springs, weary, but with a bit of success and glory wrapped in their kilts.

Monday morning found the colorful Kilties opening the initial session of the Annual Mine Inspectors' Institute of America in the Shirley-Savoy Hotel's Venetian Room, and shortly thereafter, momentously escorted by a force of Denver's mounted police, the Band paraded to the Colorado State Capitol where they serenaded Governor Johnson and his staff. Immediately following, the Kiltie Band were guests of the Denver Post where they entertained an audience extending the length of the entire block. From the Denver Post, the Kilties were transported to Radio Station KOA, where they received their initial thrill as radio entertainers, their lilting Scottish tunes "on the air" for 15 minutes.

Monday midafternoon, Denver's Park Hill Golf Course was graced by a very phenomenal but appropriate sight—a Scotch foursome—rigged out in full Highland costume, and for once in the history of the Course, along its fairways marched a personification of the Scots' distinct prerogative, as originators of the widely accepted game of golf. The Scotch foursome was arranged by Thomas Allen, Colorado's Chief Coal Mine Inspector, and those who played were James Davis, Boots McTavish, Andy Hamilton and Art Anderson, accompanied by other members of the Band, Anderson and Hamilton winning the closely contested match, three up. These gay golfers aroused much attention and excitement, Denver News' photographers and reporters being present to record the unusual event.

Early Tuesday morning, members of the Band were honored by Mr. M. G. Brennan, of the Stearns-Roger Corporation, by being invited to play a round of golf as his guests at the beautifully appointed and exclusive Denver Country Club, which was an extraordinary privilege and sincerely appreciated by every member, all being zealous golfers. Following this bit of pleasure, the Kilties returned to their duties, and after serenading the Institute members and guests at the Shirley-Savoy hotel, the entire convention, again ceremoniously escorted by police, journeyed to Red Rocks. During the delicious trout dinner that was served the Institute guests there, an old Pueblo Indian chief and his son entertained the party with typical Indian dances to the beat of tom-toms. This outing was not only exceedingly interesting but was also highly educational, many landmarks of historic note in the itinerary, which included Colonel William Cody's (Buffalo Bill) grave on the famous Lookout Mountain. (The nickels and pennies thrown by visitors on the grave for good luck proved an almost irresistible temptation to a few members of the Scotch Band.) The party's scenic return trip was made by way of Golden, and upon arrival at Denver, the Kilties serenaded the managers of the Brown Palace and Cosmopolitan Hotels.

Mr. George B. Pryde, Vice President and General Manager of The Union Pacific Coal Company, read a paper to the Institute on Tuesday, entitled "The Mine Operator" as the topic applies to suggested methods in reducing mine accidents, and due to the Red Rocks excursion, members of the Band missed seeing Mr. Pryde during his one-day stay at Denver and did not hear his contribution to the Institute.

The final day's session of the Institute was again opened by the entertaining Kilties, and thereafter the convention had the pleasure of Mr. McAuliffe's

The Kilties, with the Old Indian Chief and his Son, at Red Rocks

presence, who commented modestly during his address to the convention on his Kiltie Band whose fame is mounting with every performance. Mr. McAuliffe paid distinct tribute to James Noble as being the foundation member of his Kiltie organization. This 65 year old Scotsman, who hails from Dunfermline, had been an efficient and loyal member of the Band until late in the fall of 1935 when he suffered an unfortunate accident which incapacitated his playing with the Band. "Jimmie" was, however, overjoyed to hear the familiar, memory-stirring strains, remarking that every tune played by the Kilties rapidly promoted his recovery, and all members were happy that he was able to be with them once again.

Every member of the Kiltie Band enjoyed playing for and entertaining the patients in the Tammen Children's Hospital, which is a wonderfully maintained and well-managed institution rendering a benevolent service to humanity. The confined youngsters were spontaneously delighted and thrilled with the Kiltie music, the gay Scottish costumes, and simultaneously, with the capable dancing offered by the McCord girls. The children were further immensely amused with the antics of the various players. The entire second floor of the Hospital was at the time under quarantine with measles, but these youngsters were not to miss the show for that reason. Nurses had pulled their beds to the windows from where they could easily observe and hear the Kilties performing out on the lawn.

Several pictures appeared in the Denver Post of various members of the Band in action at the Children's Hospital, and since Art Anderson was erroneously reported as being the Pipe Major, instead of William Wallace, Art has received numerous applications from prospective bagpipers.

After entertaining the children, the Band motored to Fitzsimmon's Veterans' Hospital by way of the Municipal Airport where planes could be seen that were to participate in the National Air Races held there July 3rd, 4th and 5th. At the Veterans' Hospital, the Band was escorted to the various wards by Max Greenwald, World War Veteran who had previously been confined therein, and who at present is serving as assistant to Thomas Allen. Compassionately touching and heart-rending was the sight of some of the patients in various wards who have been bedridden for many years and who, according to medical science, have only such to look forward to for the remainder of their lives.

Many of the confined Veterans had seen Scottish regiments during the War, and the familiar regimental marches, among which were "All the Blue Bonnets are over the Border" and "Highland Laddie", played by the Kiltie Band visibly stirred them, the ovation in the wards as well as in the auditorium proving that the selections offered by the Kilties were thoroughly enjoyed and appreciated. The entire Band were subsequently entertained by Mr. Earl Reader of Rock Springs at the Brown Palace Hotel where they played several tunes for their host and his guests.

A sumptuous banquet in the Shirley-Savoy's Venetian Room, at which Thomas Allen presided, concluded the meeting of the Annual Mine Inspectors' Institute of America, the final activity of the Kiltie Band being a radio broadcast over KOA at 10:00 p. m. The following selections were broadcast and presented to a packed studio:

"Glendural Highlanders";
"Cock o' the North";
"79th Farewell to Gibraltar";

Drum selections played by James Davis, Paul Cazin and Art Anderson,
"All the Blue Bonnets are over the Border";

"Road to the Isles", and a medley of American airs by Pipe Major William Wallace;

"Barren Rocks of Aden".

The numerous long distance telephone calls, telegrams, and letters of congratulation reeeived from all parts of the country following the evening broadcast indicated that the Scotch musicians had scored a triumph as radio entertainers.

The success, the orderly management and the many pleasures of the entire convention are due particularly to Thomas Allen and his staff who untiringly devoted all their efforts toward entertaining every member and guest of the Institute. All excursions and activities were maneuvered by Mr. Allen with the utmost precaution for safety, and there were no accidents during the three-day meet.

McAuliffe's Kiltie Band desire to express their gratitude to Mr. McAuliffe and to Mr. Allen for the trip and the many opportunities and diversions it afforded them. The Kilties worked hard and assiduously and were repaid by the warm reception that was theirs wherever they appeared and entertained with their music.

PROMPT IDENTIFICATION

"But I don't know you, madam," protested the paying teller to a woman who had presented a check.

The woman, instead of replying haughtily, "I do not wish your acquaintance, sir," merely gave him a glassy smile and said:

"Oh, yes, you do. I don't need anyone to identify me. I'm the 'red-headed hen' next door to you whose 'imps of boys' are always running across your garden. You have to go in the back way when the porch has been scrubbed. When you started for town this morning your wife said, 'Now, Henry, if you want a fit dinner to eat this evening, you'll have to leave me a little money'."

"Here's your money," interrupted the teller, faintly.

» » » Ye Old Timers « « «

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse James

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse James.

Jesse James and wife were "snapped" at the recent celebration. Jesse started to work for the Company at Rock Springs in 1892, and a few years back was the recipient of a 40-year gold button. He is in no way related to the Missouri bandit of by-gone days, who bore the same name.

Mr. Portland J. Ward and Grandchildren

Mr. Portland Ward and Grandchildren, Lois and James Draycott, Jr., of Superior.

"Port" entered the Company's employ at Rock Springs in 1909, and many stories are in circulation of his ventriloquial talks with mine mules, etc., in the early days.

Our "Old Timers" in China

Lee Hung (Grand Cafe) has but recently returned from a visit to his aged father in China (who was in our employ many years since) his trip having been prolonged somewhat due to illness of the latter.

He was in daily touch almost with several of our former employes. Lao Chee, located opposite his father's place, is busily engaged in cultivating rice, raising a few pigs and chickens. While "Chee" and family were visiting a cemetery last fall, bandits went through his buildings and purloined several hundred dollars worth of supplies, produce, etc. "Chee" is very thin and his age is beginning to show.

Leo Yak and Leo Ong are both raising a small acreage of rice, members of their families assisting in the project.

Leo You (sometimes called Ah How) is not engaged in any pursuit.

Obituary of Mrs. Dave Jones

The death of Mrs. Dave Jones marked the passing of another of Hanna's beloved pioneers. Mrs. Jones, who has been ill at the hospital for almost a year, was able to return to her home for a short time but took sick again and was rushed to the hospital on June 30 where she succumbed that afternoon.

Mrs. Dave Jones.

Mrs. Jones was born in Tidville, Wales, on September 6, 1862, having been married there to Dave Jones, coming with him to America in 1888 and settling at Carbon, Wyo. The family moved to Hanna in 1902 when Carbon was abandoned. Mr. Jones passed away after a long illness in 1920.

Mrs. Jones is survived by four children, Evan Jones, John Jones, Joseph Jones and Mrs. William

Freeman; three sisters in Birmingham, Alabama, and two brothers. She had 22 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Methodist Church with Rev. W. P. Wood officiating. The Women of the Moose, of which she was a member, also held their services in the church. Mrs. Jones was a member of the Methodist Church and a Gold Star Mother of the World War.

School Notes

THE summer Science camp of the Wyoming University opened the first week in July at Nash's Fork on the Snowy Range, about forty miles west of Laramie, at an elevation of 9,500 feet. The camp consists of a central log lodge, 100 feet by 50 feet, divided into dining hall, study, recreation hall, kitchen, etc., in addition to cabins and several lecture and laboratory buildings, a hydro-electric plant furnishing power for lighting and appliances. The camp is distinctive in its instruction on geology, Dr. S. H. Knight, State Geologist and head of the University's Geological Department, assisted by Dr. H. N. Coryell, Columbia University, New York City, Dr. R. H. Beckwith, and Dr. R. H. Thomas, associates of Dr. Knight at the Laramie institute, and others.

Other camps working along similar lines are operated by Michigan University in Hoback Canyon, the University of Missouri in the Wind River Range, near Lander, etc.

Fifty-one students from 21 institutions, 16 states and 1 foreign country comprised this year's class. This is the twelfth year since the camp was inaugurated, and the Government Forest Service recently created the Snowy Range Natural Area in the Medicine Bow National Forest, setting it aside for research, stipulating that the tract should be preserved in its natural state.

Outstanding Teaching Records

Miss Clara E. Bell was recently tendered a luncheon at the Ambassador Hotel, New York City, some 150 persons paying tribute to her, many of whom were former pupils of hers. The occasion was her 53rd year in educational work. She is now Assistant to the Principal at Public School 35, Hollis, Queens, New York, and will retire in February next when she will have reached 70.

The close of Public School 20, on June 26 at Flushing, New York, marked the retirement of Frederick Mead, for 44 years a member of that city's teaching staff, fifteen years of which employment was as Principal.

Miss Beatrice Huntington, for several years past on the teaching staff of our local schools, has accepted service with the Board of Education at Cheyenne as Art instructor. Some of her drawings from life have appeared in the columns of our Magazine.

At the recent School election, the following were successful: W. R. Gilpin and John B. Young, for three-year terms, and Rudolph Anselmi for two years, the two first named being returned to office by large majorities.

News for Bagpipers

The following item clipped from a late New York paper may prove of interest to pipers in our midst.

OTTAWA, May 9 (Canadian Press).—The sudden spurt of warm weather will cause a wailing ghost to stroll again in Lover's Walk, the slope beside the Parliament Buildings. Tom Reid, British Columbia Liberal, known as "The Piper of the Hill," who practices on his bagpipes in his room every night after supper, will again take to the great outdoors and play in the moonlight.

Recently his bagpipes almost became the matter of a minor political scandal when it was found he used New Orleans molasses, not that from the West Indies, to keep the leather bag soft. Mr. Reid, who is a Scot by birth and speaks with a Scotch burr, was questioned whether he used molasses or honey.

"Molasses," he said, "It's cheaper."

"And what particular brand do you use?" he was asked.

"A'm no' parteeklar sa lang's it's cheap enough," he answered, adding, "New Orleans is the cheapest."

According to Mr. Reid there are extravagant pipers who use whisky and sugar to keep their pipes in shape, but he finds such measures "far too dear" and thinks it a better plan to take the whisky inwardly and then blow into the pipes.

Plans for Labor Day Celebration Being Completed

Labor Day (September 7th) and two preceding days, will be big doings in Rock Springs. The featured entertainment will be the Rodeo at Gilpin Field, while the usual events of Labor Unions parading, free shows and dances, will be duplicated as in past years. Surrounding towns and cities have been invited to participate. The various Committees are active and have started a little earlier with their plans.

"What happened, dear," she asked her husband as he was getting out to investigate.

"Puncture," he said briefly.

"You ought to have been on the lookout for this," was the helpful remark. "You remember the guide warned you that there was a fork in the road."

Graduation Exercises for School of Nursing Wyoming General Hospital

THE High School auditorium was comfortably filled on July 8th, when the graduating exercises for the School of Nursing at the Wyoming General Hospital, Rock Springs, Wyoming, were held, at which seven nurses received their diplomas.

The following is the program:

Processional—National Hymn.....Warren
Mrs. Joe Gentilini
Invocation.....Rev. S. A. Welsh
"America the Beautiful".....Audience
Introduction of Governor Leslie A. Miller..
.....Dr. J. H. Goodnough
Address.....Governor Leslie A. Miller
Presentation of Class for Awarding Degree
of Graduate Nurse
Nightingale Pledge by all Nurses in Audience.
Recessional—Kipling's Recessional....Gower
Mrs. Joe Gentilini

Governor Miller spoke at length, and stated that the training school, which has been closed to beginners for several months, on account of a lack of standardization, would be reopened, and that the State Board of Charities and Reform was endeavoring to give the people of Rock Springs and vicinity the very best of service, and in order to do this the facilities at the Hospital had been greatly increased, with a subsequent increase in payroll and equipment, also that the requirements of the staff are being continually advanced.

Governor Miller congratulated the nursing staff at the Wyoming General Hospital on its high standard of efficiency. He reviewed briefly, how, step by step, the service was being improved so that it

Standing (left to right): Merne Powelson (Manila, Utah), Margaret Kelley (Rock Springs, Wyoming), Evelyn Nightingale (Colorado).

Seated (left to right): Ellen Tomlinson (Colorado), Frances B. Kolman (Pinedale, Wyoming), Evelyn Jolly (Rock Springs, Wyoming), Mayme Miller (Aguilar, Colorado).

would be a credit to the people of this community.

The graduating class was composed of the following: Mrs. Frances Bloom Kolman, Miss Evelyn Jolly, Miss Margaret Kelley, Miss Mayme Miller, Miss Evelyn Nightingale, Miss Merne Powelson and Miss Ellen Tomlinson.

We confess to a thrill when Miss Freeman read the Florence Nightingale pledge for all nurses, which the graduating class repeated in unison. The name of Florence Nightingale is inseparably connected with the nursing profession.

Dr. J. H. Goodnough presided as master of ceremonies and introduced Governor Leslie A. Miller. Other members of the State Board of Charities and Reform who accompanied Governor Miller here for the graduation were Lester C. Hunt, secretary of state; William "Scotty" Jack, state auditor; Jack R. Gage, state superintendent of schools, and Adolph Hansen, secretary to the board. Superintendent Edward M. Thompson, of the Rock Springs schools, was a guest.

Following the exercises, there was a reception at the Nurses' Home, which was attended by a large number of town people and the Board of Charities and Reform, including the Governor, where a most enjoyable time was spent. In keeping with the improvements at the hospital proper, the Nurses' Home has been modernized, cleaned, and, with the addition of new furniture, now has a most attractive setting. The members of the staff, headed by Miss Freeman, together with the Board of Charities and Reform, are to be congratulated on the efforts they are putting forth to improve the hospital facilities at Rock Springs, with an end in view of complete standardization.

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

TUT TUT

It was in the Bothal Pit. Some visitors were passing where two men were working, and on returning to the office they remarked upon the bad language used by the men. The two men were sent for and ordered to account for their conduct. One of them reported:

"Geordie and me were workin' in the mothergate, and in pushin' a tub up t' the face Aa bumped inta Geordie and knocked him doon amang some wetter. Geordie looked up t' me and says, 'Really, Tom man, ye'll hev' t' be mair careful.' "

The National Safety Competition of Bureau of Mines for 1935 (Joseph A. Holmes Society) awarded the "Explosives Engineer" Sentinels of Safety trophy for bituminous coal mines to the Elkhorn-Piney Coal Mining Co., Ingram Branch, W. Va., and Honorable Mention to "C" Mine of The Union Pacific Coal Company, Superior.

The production of coal briquets in the United States for 1935 amounted to 860,707 tons, an increase of over 22 per cent over 1934. Value of the 1935 output was $5,376,128. Raw fuel briquetted, 823,719 tons, 54.6 per cent being bituminous coal.

Professor Alfred C. Callen, head of the Mining and Metallurgical Engineering Department of the University of Illinois, Urbana, Illinois, was just made President of the Kiwanis International.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the National Safety Congress will be held in Atlantic City, N. J., week of October 5-9. In connection with the session there will also be a large safety exhibit.

It is authoritatively stated that some 36 of our states are underlaid with coal and that one commercial laboratory has in its files over 25,000 separate analyses of coal and no two of the analyses are identical.

Glen Sorenson, for a long time Foreman, Kemmerer Coal Co., is now Superintendent, succeeding Gomer Reese, moved to Colorado, where he has leased a coal property.

According to a statement of W. A. Selvig, U. S. Bureau of Mines, the coal reserves of the United States should last several thousand years at the present rate of consumption. He claimed that "about one per cent of the original coal reserves have been consumed, leaving an estimated 3½ trillion tons still unmined and making the United States the repository of about one-half of the world's supply." He further stated that "the known oil reserves would last only fifteen years."

Obituary

MR. A. M. WILLSON

After an illness of nearly one year, Mr. A. M. Willson died at his home, 414 Paulsen Street, Rock Springs, July 8th.

Mr. Willson was born at Morning Sun, Iowa, on February 3, 1865, and started in the service of the Company as a Car Repairer here in June, 1918. Due to his malady, he had not been at work since October last. His early education was obtained in Iowa, he having attended the State Normal there four years, as well as attending Colorado Teachers College at Greeley, and possessed several degrees. He was principal at the Washington School in this city for some period.

He leaves to mourn his loss a widow, four grown daughters and six grandchildren. The funeral was held from the Methodist Church on July 11, Rev. Hubert Webster officiating at the services, with interment in Mountain View Cemetery. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved family.

» » Of Interest to Women « «

Choice Recipes

HAM AND ASPARAGUS ROLLS

This requires half No. 1 can asparagus tips, drained; ½ cup French dressing, and fourteen thin slices of cooked ham. Allow the asparagus tips to stand in the refrigerator about ten minutes, with French dressing to cover, then drain. Next trim each ham slice so that it is about one inch narrower than the asparagus tips are long. Place one asparagus tip on each slice of ham and roll up tightly like a jelly roll. Some of the asparagus tip should protrude at either end of the ham roll. Secure each roll with a toothpick and serve. Makes fourteen rolls.

If preferred, the ham can be spread with mayonnaise before rolling, in which case no French dressing is needed. Serve on a platter of cold cuts for Sunday night supper or with vegetable or fruit juice cocktails.

OLIVES AND ANCHOVY FILLETS

Use large stuffed olives, rolling each one in an anchovy fillet and secure with a toothpick.

TOASTED PRUNES IN BACON

Use ten large prunes, ¼ pound sliced bacon and toothpicks. Soak prunes in hot water to cover for three hours or until so soft that the stones can be removed easily. Remove stones and roll each prune in a bacon slice which has been cut in half crosswise. Secure with a toothpick and arrange on a wire rack in a pan. Cook until crisp and brown in a very hot oven of 550 degrees F., or cook under a slow broiler heat for 8 to 10 minutes. Makes ten. Serve as is.

SALAMI SANDWICHES

Cut the salami in thin slices. Spread half of the slice with Roquefort spreading cheese. Lay the remaining slices on top in sandwich form. Serve.

SARDINE PASTRIES

Plain pastry, one 6½-oz. can boneless, skinless sardines, a speck of cayenne pepper, 1 tablespoon lemon juice and 1 egg white are the ingredients. Make plain pastry by standard method, using 1 cup sifted cake or pastry flour, ¼ teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt and ⅓ cup shortening as a basis. Roll to ⅛-inch thickness, then cut into rectangles 2½ inches long by 1½ inches wide. Drain the sardines free of oil; if large, cut in half crosswise. Sprinkle each one with a little of the cayenne pepper and lemon juice. Then place a sardine lengthwise of each rectangle of pastry and roll up like a jelly roll, pressing the ends together. Brush with slightly beaten egg white and bake in a hot oven of 450 degrees F. for 12 to 15 minutes, or until golden brown. Makes sixteen sardine pastries.

Women's Activities

MRS. MARY ZUK, who left her kitchen last year to organize housewives in Hamtramck, a suburb of Detroit, Mich., in a strike against high meat prices, has been elected a member of the town council of the Polish colony. She is the first woman ever to hold such a position in the metropolitan district of Detroit. She is 31 years old and the mother of two children, and will serve two years with a salary of $3,500 a year.

The dismissal of women from their old jobs all over Europe has thrown thousands of them into the nursing profession.

Women on farms in the United States work an average of 65 hours each week, and many of them work as high as 77 hours.

Miss Joyce Henry, a senior Radcliffe college student, recently hurled a silver dollar 220 feet across the Charles river. She used to be a baseball star at Abbott academy.

For her record crossing of the South Atlantic, Miss Jean Batten, New Zealand girl, has been awarded the gold medal of the French Academy of Sports, in Paris. Besides being the first woman to fly the South Atlantic, Miss Batten made the crossing in less time than any other solo aviator.

Gloria Hollister, research associate of the New York Zoological society, is acting as head of an exploration party bound for the hinterland of British Guiana. The woman explorer and her party will visit the famous Kaiteur falls to study the animal life there.

Dr. Margaret Caldwell of Waukesha, Wis., who recently celebrated her 90th birthday and abandoned her practice, attributes her longevity to the eating of onions.

For sticking to her post for four days and nights, thus saving the lives of 30 seamen of the soviet

steamer Irtysh during a storm off the Norwegian coast, Itta Neiman, the girl operator of the vessel, has been rewarded by the soviet government.

A recent survey made in Maryland showed that over half of the farm women still use the old-fashioned washboard method of doing the family laundry.

Miss Cassie Holmes, former war nurse, has been elected commander of the Kent, Ore., post of The American Legion. Few women ever have held such an office.

Wearing the gown in which she was married 81 years ago, Mrs. Betsy Ann Seely, of Darien, Conn., recently received congratulations on her 100th birthday anniversary.

Household Hints

OLD LINENS

When linens are just about done for and never seem to stay fresh for any length of time after laundering, give them a light starching. This will give them new life for several more washings.

WINDOW SILLS

Give the window sills a coat of paint every now and then. They are exposed to the hardest sort of weather and require a coat of paint occasionally so they will not crack and warp and in this way cause leaks.

ARE YOU ARTISTIC

It takes just a bit of talent to make the dainty place cards at home. Just paint a narrow strip of gold around the edge of a plain oblong card and write the guest's name in the center in gold ink. They look particularly well if your china and glassware happen to be gold-edged.

DAINTIER GIFTS

When giving away jellies or preserves, decorate them just a bit by placing a small paper doily on top of each jar and then slip a rubber band around the lace edge to hold it down. The jars will look much more attractive and appetizing.

UP TO THE MINUTE

Always pay back what you borrow from the emergency shelf of kitchen supplies. Otherwise it will soon lose its name of "emergency shelf." As soon as you use an article from the shelf, write it down on your order pad so it can be replaced with your very next order from the store.

A FINE MATTRESS

When we pay the price asked for a real hair mattress we like to be sure we have the best. The black hair is said to be better than the white, as the white has been bleached and is apt to mat more readily than the unbleached variety.

MANY USES

Epsom salts has been found by many to be an excellent remedy for setting the color of a delicate fabric. Just add a teaspoon to each gallon of water and your garments will wash easily without losing their color.

PLEASURE FOR ALL

Have a number of good lights in the livingroom for reading and sewing purposes. Why crowd the family around one light when another good reading lamp would mean comfort for everyone.

WELL-KEPT HANDS

A small jar of vanishing cream kept in the desk drawer will be a great aid in keeping the little stenographer's hands white and soft after the frequent washings necessary in a business office. The cream can be rubbed in more quickly than a hand lotion and will leave no grease in its wake.

After ironing handkerchiefs, place them separately on a clean towel until they are thoroughly dried out. If piled while still damp they will steam and be wrinkled.

Crochet cotton is the best possible material for sewing on buttons that are apt to have any amount of strain on them.

Paint the window screens with linseed oil. It will preserve them from rust and make them look like new.

A well-known physician says housework is an infallible cure for neurasthenia and hysterical women.

COMFORT FOR THE TALL HOUSEWIFE

The right height for the gas stove is just as important as the correct height for the work table and the sink. The gas stove can be placed at any height desired by means of wooden blocks under its feet.

TO SOFTEN THE BRUSHES

When we have not painted for some time we are disappointed to find the brushes have become hard and dry. Heat some vinegar to the boiling point and soak the brushes in it for about twenty minutes. Then boil gently in strong soapsuds for a few minutes. They will be like new.

» » » Our Young Women « « «

Fall Styles

FOR your Fall sports coat, raisin brown, significant of Autumn, will predominate. Those of the rust color will also go well, most of the manufacturers placing it first among the novelty colors in coats and suits. Gray will also be distinctive.

In the pageant of fall shades, blue will easily stand out as the "top-notcher". A new shade called "Iceland" (a soft mixture of gray, blue and green) is exceedingly popular.

For town coats and frocks the stylists are sponsoring midnight blue.

Casual clothes of the sports type are out in front in fall styles and for that reason black has been temporarily retired.

Skiing Becoming Popular

Skiing went over big last winter, many eastern railroads running week-end special excursion trains to near-by mountains. Ski-wear is being featured in stores all over the country, and the coming winter this sport will, it is claimed, be more popular than ever. Union Pacific Railroad is building a large hotel, so press notices announce, in Idaho, where skiing, sleighing, tobogganing, skating, and other kindred sports will be carried out.

Taking Care of Clothing is Important

It never takes an elaborate wardrobe for a girl or lady to look well groomed at all times, provided she knows the secret of taking care of the few "glad rags" she has. Care of one's clothes has a lot to do with appearances. No matter how many suits, dresses and coats one has they never look right unless kept clean and pressed. For this reason learning to care for one's clothing is even more important than how to buy them. New clothing of the proper style, fit and color always looks nice. But allowed to become shoddy through neglect they spoil the picture. Any article of clothing is too good to be thrown across the bed, across the chair or chucked into a corner. If any article of clothing is to be worn again before laundering or before it is pressed, it should be hung up neatly or folded neatly and placed carefully away until needed again. Such treatment not only enhances one's appearance, but it adds greatly to the ordinary life of clothes.

Beauty in a Lemon

Few women realize it, but there is more real beauty wrapped up in a sour lemon than would be imagined. Most people look upon the lemon as a fruit to be used in making lemonade, in making cakes and pies, custards, etc., and not to whiten one's hands, face, teeth, etc. But the use of lemon juice has aided more than one female's health as well as her loveliness. writes Helen Carter in G. E. News. For instance. lemon juice used with equal parts of water makes an excellent mouth wash. If you are out of toothpaste equal parts of lemon juice and salt will be found an excellent tooth cleaner. The juice of half a lemon mixed well with one teaspoon of olive oil and the yolk of one egg makes an excellent shampoo for the hair. An excellent hand lotion can be made in short order in any kitchen by mixing two parts fresh lemon juice, one part rubbing alcohol, and one part glycerine. A little perfume can be added if desired. After washing the face and neck with soap and water rinse them in a bowl of water to which is added the juice of half a lemon. This not only acts as a mild bleach, but it cuts away the soap particles and leaves the skin soft. For a real facial use the juice of one lemon, the white of one egg and some oatmeal. And remember most stains acquired in the process of preparing vegetables and fruits in the kitchen can be removed by rubbing the hands with a piece of freshly cut lemon.

The Morning Dove

This morning when the rosy dawn
With rapture climbed the hill,
I heard a little morning dove
Close to my window sill.

It cooed so sweet upon a bough,
Sat looking through the pane,
It must have thought me a "sleepy head,"
While singing its refrain.

Its little throat was full of song
That almost seemed divine,
And every note that stirred its heart
Was echoed, too, in mine!

Each morning at this self-same hour
My songbird comes to me,
And brings the morning to my heart—
Perched lightly in a tree!

—By Catherine Elizabeth Hanson.

Boy Scout Activities

Boy Scouts at New Fork Lake

FORTY-NINE Boy Scouts from Rock Springs and surrounding communities attended the 1936 summer camp held at New Fork Lake from July 5 to 19. They were as follows:

Troop No. 172: John Dickson, Darwin Christofferson, Walter Mahaffey, Jr., William Dunn, Fay Field, Fred Landeen, Ernest Bluhm, Mathew Vehar, Robert Vehar, Jimmy Reese, Eugene Cronin, Hugh Williams, Allen Field, Charles D. Gilpin, Jack Cromar and Rodwell Sorensen.

Troop No. 168: Jack Breihan, Alma Mills, Robert Taylor, Francis Connor, Tom Kitchen, Jack Bunning, Duane Strayer, Wallace Chambers, Edward Thompson and Leland Jackson.

Troop No. 164: Gladwyn Gregory and Charles Gibbs.

Troop No. 176: Henry Dupape, James Zelenka, Jack Mitchelson, Andrea Kouris, Wallace Dupape, Gust Kouris, Pete Grohar and Tuck Hattori.

Troop No. 170: Charles Yardas, Bennie Schultz, Robert Yee Litt, Archie Armstrong and Daniel Stetich.

Troop No. 177: Paul Nelson.

Troop No. 169: James Gillum, Donald Chipp, Steve Kandalones, Paul Yedinak, Billy Roberts, Robert Wildermuth and George Smith.

The camp personnel was composed of Chester M. Roberts, District Scout Commissioner, and Scoutmasters Leslie Minnick, Frank Rosendale, Charles Gilpin, Fred Adams, William Gibbs and Harold Morgan. Mr. and Mrs. James Brawley, Jr., were captains of the "Pots and Pans" and saw to it that everyone had plenty of well-cooked food.

The camp was conducted according to the stand-

SCENES FROM THE BOY SCOUT CAMP AT NEW FORK LAKE

1. *Scene at the Camp showing cabins.*
2. *Swimming period.*
3. *The boys and Camp Staff.*
4. *View of the Lake.*
5. *Off for a hike.*

ards of the National Council of the Boy Scouts of America. Classes in Nature Study, Leathercraft, Archery, Beadwork, Woodwork and Miniature Airplanes and Shipbuilding were part of the program. The boys enjoyed two swimming periods a day, short hikes, and over-night hikes. The over-night hikes were to New Fork Park above Upper New Fork Lake.

Two new cabins, donated by The Union Pacific Coal Company, were built as part of the Woodwork program.

The daily program was as follows:

6:00—Reveille.
6:15—Colors.
6:45—Breakfast.
7:30—Sick Call.
7:45—Fatigue Call (Air bedding, clean up camp, and camp fire wood.)
8:45—Inspection.
9:00—Games.
10:30—Swimming period.
11:30—Recall, prepare for dinner.
12:00—Dinner.
12:45—Rest hour, free time, hikes, fishing and Scout Instruction.
3:45—Swimming period.
5:10—Personal Inspection and retreat ceremony.
5:30—Supper.
6:30—Canteen.
6:45—Games.
8:00—Camp Fire Program.
9:00—Call to Quarters.
9:15—Taps.

Many parents and others visited the lads during the period of the camp, and came away with good impressions of the work being accomplished.

The Flag

It is not the words of the flag salute that make you a patriot true.
It's what you think and how you feel and the will you have to do;
You may pledge allegiance to your flag, you may be a Scout in name.
But unless your heart is in your words, you don't play a real Scout's game.

—EDGAR COPELAND, *Principal*
East Junior High School, Lynn, Mass.

Daniel C. Beard, National Commissioner of Boy Scouts of America, recently celebrated his 86th birthday at his estate near Suffern, N. Y.

The Executive Board has rescinded the rule whereby a Veteran Scout had to pay a registration fee. Those now desirous of being recorded as a 5-10-15-20-25-year veteran should furnish their duly authenticated record to their local Council.

At the close of April, 1936, the figures shown below will prove interesting:

Scouts, all classes	717,005
Sea Scouts (included in above)	19,762
Scouters (net)	226,993
Cubs	59,981
Cubbers (net)	10,957
GRAND TOTAL (net)	1,014,936
GRAND TOTAL (including dup.)	1,052,697

The 26th Annual Meeting of the National Council, the Boy Scouts of America, was held in May at Atlantic City, N. J., with a program of unusual interest and a large number of outstanding speakers and other representative men taking part in its affairs. Among those in attendance was Mr. Colin H. Livingston, first President of the organization (holding that office for a period of 15 years) who was tendered a testimonial luncheon. Commendatory letters from President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, and Godfrey Thomas, Secretary to King Edward VIII, and others were read, extending best wishes for the continued success and growth, etc.

The National Executive Committee of the Boy Scouts of America, at a session held in New York City on July 6, named the dates for the Boy Scout Jamboree, Washington, D. C., June 30 to July 9, 1937.

Crossed Eyes Can Be Corrected

There is absolutely no necessity nowadays for a child to continue through life with the handicap of crossed eyes. The difficulty can be corrected if early treatment is sought from a competent oculist.

Normally, the two eyes are used together to effect a state of what is known as fusion. This enables us to gain perspective of objects. An early error of refraction in one eye, or in both eyes, causes one eye to be dominant and the other eye to grow weak. The weak eye is unable to see an object clearly so as to fix on it, and thus it turns in or out. Usually the eye turns in, because the muscles that turn the eyes in are the stronger in most persons.

In some cases, glasses alone will correct the condition. In others, it is necessary to make the lazy eye work alone by excluding the dominant eye for long periods until the vision of the poor eye is equal to that of the good eye.

In addition to handicapping the child physically, crossing of the eyes often leads to the development of inferior complex. It is the duty of parents of children so afflicted to make every effort early, and with patience and perseverance, to have this difficulty corrected.

» » » Our Little Folks « « «

Nourishment in the Children's Meals

Because they do not get as much fresh air and sunshine during the cold months, when much of their time is spent indoors, children should be encouraged to play out-doors and to eat heartily during the summer-time.

In this way, the child builds a *reserve* of vitality which will be extremely valuable next winter in warding off colds and illness.

Good, healthful food is an important part of this summer health-building program. Mothers should take special care to see that the child's meals are well-cooked and carefully planned to include the right kind of nourishment.

A school teacher, after examination of the pupils in her class by the school nurse, wrote the following note to the parents of a certain little boy:

"Your boy, Charles, shows signs of astigmatism. Will you please investigate and take steps to correct it."

The next morning she received a reply from the boy's father who wrote:

"I don't exactly understand what Charlie has done, but I have walloped him tonight and you can wallop him tomorrow. That ought to help some."

Some "Catches"

Fooling your friends with clever "catches" is a source of innocent fun. For example, nearly everyone fails to answer correctly this catch question:

1. If a spider climbs a wall at the rate of three feet a day and slides down two feet every night, how long will it take to reach the top of a thirty-foot wall?

The answer given is usually "thirty days," but it is only twenty-eight days, because on the last day the spider does not slip down two feet, having reached the top.

2. Tim Teeter owns forty taxicabs and three garages. He does not wish to put an uneven number of cars in any of the three garages. How can he divide them?

When your friends fail to answer the "catch" tell them that Tim solved his problem by using only two of the garages, putting twenty cars in each.

3. Ask someone if he would prefer to have twice five and twenty dollars or twice twenty-five dollars.

Nearly everyone replies that there is no difference in the two amounts. Then you point out the "catch" which shows that the second amount is twenty more than the first one. Twice five (10) and twenty makes thirty and twice twenty-five is fifty.

Bob Burdette on Work

"My son, remember you have to work. Whether you handle pick or wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work.

"Don't be afraid of killing yourself by overworking on the sunny side of thirty. Men die sometimes, but it's because they quit at nine P. M. and don't go home until two A. M. It's the intervals that kill, my son.

"Take off your coat and make dust in the world. The busier you are, the less harm you are apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter your holidays, and the better satisfied the whole world will be with you."

Eating Between Meals

"A very old-fashioned piece of advice, to eat when you are hungry, has just received a scientific blessing," says "The Children's Newspaper." Two professors of Yale have satisfied themselves that working men and growing boys and girls should eat well and eat often.

Some of the conclusions revealed by Dr. Haggard and Dr. Greenberg are astonishing, though they have been confirmed by experiments on hundreds of people over a period of two years. For example they tell us that a man or boy can exert more muscular power after breakfast than before it.

What they call the before-breakfast level is the lowest of the day. For a growing boy or working man, three meals a day are not enough. He wants five because otherwise the intervals between meals are too long. He does not necessarily need more food, but he wants smaller amounts at more frequent intervals.

The professors will have nothing to say to the old idea that the stomach wants a long rest between meals. The stomach does not want a rest and does not rest when it is empty.

However, when it comes down to practical application, the mother must use her common-sense in dealing with her own children.

"On Account of Summer"

"On Account of Summer" is original and too good to let slide by, so here it is:

Bees a'hummin' round the comb,
Blue-birds lookin' for a home,
Feet a'itchin' for to roam
On account of summer.

Kids a'playin' in the street,
Freckled faces—bare brown feet,
Boys all grimy—girls all neat
On account of summer.

Gals a'checkin' up the beaus,
Satin pumps and chiffon hose,
How to treat a shiny nose
On account of summer.

Swains a'croonin' sweet and low,
Lies about a bungalow,
Preachers rakin' in the dough
On account of summer.

Old folks settin' in the sun,
Dreamin' of the days now done,
Days of glory—days of fun
On account of summer.

Peelin' backs and achin' eyes,
Prickly heat and bites and hives,
Happy though to be alive
On account of summer.

—"*Anonymous.*"

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Dan Hackett has returned to work following an injury to his head while playing baseball.

Charles Outsen has returned from a short visit with relatives in Deertrail, Colorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Dewar motored to Salt Lake City, Utah, for July 4th.

Lowell Smith has returned from a short visit with relatives in Denver, Colorado.

C. Albertini is confined to his home with illness.

Nick Radakovich is recovering from a major operation recently undergone at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Dwight Jones has returned from a few days' fishing trip to Pinedale.

Tom Blevins, of No. 4 Mine, has gone to Craig, Colorado, where he expects to locate.

John Krza is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital with injuries received while at work in No. 4 Mine on Wednesday, July 1.

Anton Radalj has returned from a three weeks' vacation spent in Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, and the Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Wilhelm have returned from a short visit in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs. Alex Miller, of Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, visited here at the home of the Misses Anna and Helen Miller, on Monday, July 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Butler and family have returned from a short visit with relatives in Cheyenne.

Ike Wick was confined to his home for a few days with illness.

Thomas Armstrong has returned from a few days' outing at Little Sandy Lake.

William Matthew and Harry Orme spent July 4th at the Scout Camp at New Fork Lake.

Duigi Balen has returned from a two weeks' vacation spent in Chicago, Illinois.

The James T. Whalen family is spending a vacation in Salt Lake City.

Eliga Daniels has returned from Southern California, where he visited relatives.

George Blakely has returned from Salt Lake City, where he received medical treatment.

Fred Adams is spending two weeks at the Scout camp at New Fork Lake.

Reliance

Friends of William Mattonen, now in the Wyoming General Hospital, will be pleased to know of his improvement from his recent illness.

Miss Margaret Kelley, of Evanston, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. William Sellers and Mr. and Mrs. James Kelley.

Mrs. D. Baxter has returned from a vacation in Utah.

Mrs. James Sellers visited recently in Coalville, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. William Greek, Sr., of Eden Valley, visited with the John Meeks family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Korogi have returned from a pleasant month's visit in California with relatives.

Rockney Holmes, of Rock Springs, is visiting with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. John Easton are the proud parents of a baby girl.

Miss Phemie Hensely has returned to her home here after a pleasant vacation in Cheyenne and points of Colorado.

Mrs. Helen Paulson and daughter, of Utah, are visiting at the James Zelenka home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Hattori and family visited in Ogden, Utah, during the month.

Mr. Frank Zelenka accompanied the Boy Scouts from here to their camp in New Fork Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Stewart visited in Green River several times during the month.

Miss Helen Thomas is a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

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Mrs. Tony Kusick and daughter are vacationing in Hudson, Wyoming.

Mr. James Kelley, of the store force, is now on his vacation.

Superior

Miss Marguerite Faddis and Mrs. Florence Nelson, of Long Beach, California, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Faddis.

Miss Barbara Jean Gantz is spending the summer in Iowa and Illinois.

Miss Sara Caine, of Salt Lake City, visited recently at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Caine.

Mrs. John Nagle and daughters, of Pullman, Washington, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Levesque.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Young, of Kemmerer, visited recently at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Frank Marocki.

Mrs. Mary Dettra has returned to her home in Scottsbluff, Nebraska, after a short visit with her son, John Dettra.

Mrs. Paul Cox and children and Mrs. Walter Mitchell are enjoying a month's visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hartwig, at Parma, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conzatti are rejoicing over the arrival of a son, born June 20, 1936.

Mrs. Franklin Gates and baby are visiting in Powell, Wyoming.

Richard and Leslie Davis, of Denver, are visiting their father, Dr. A. Davis.

Miss Wilma O'Connell is visiting relatives in Oakland, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Williams and family spent their vacation visiting relatives in Kansas.

Miss Frances McDermott visited recently at the home of Dr. and Mrs. B. V. McDermott.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson spent Sunday, July 5th, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Engstrom.

Miss Ismer Hartwig spent her vacation visiting with her parents in Parma, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Harshbarger spent July 4th and 5th in Denver.

Winton

Mrs. K. Marceau and son, Wilford, spent a week visiting with relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

The community extends congratulations to Mr. William Moon, Jr., and Miss Linda Peretti who were married on June 26, 1936, just previous to the Winton mine vacation. The young couple spent their honeymoon in Los Angeles, California.

Mr. and Mrs. Urban Toucher and family spent their vacation in Yellowstone National Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Kermit Rollins are the proud parents of a baby son born at the hospital in Rock Springs on July 10, 1936.

F. A. Kaul and sons spent their vacation visiting in Oregon, his daughter, Lavonne, returning with them, expecting to remain here this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Hansen and family and Mrs. J. T. Hogan spent ten days in Los Angeles, California.

James Noble and Miss Jane Noble of Denver, Colorado, visited at the Alex Davidson home here.

Several Winton Boy Scouts are enjoying the Annual Scout Camp at New Fork Lake, Mr. Harold Morgan, their Scoutmaster, accompanied them.

Mrs. Ruth Miller and son of Laramie, Wyoming, spent a week visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark.

Mrs. R. A. Dodds and children, Harry Warinner and daughters and James Warinner, attended a family reunion at Gebo, Wyoming, at the home of Pat Burnell.

Mr. Thomas Hanks and son, Bill, visited at Thermopolis, Wyoming. Mrs. Hanks has been there some time for the benefit of her health.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic Kalinowski visited with relatives in Oklahoma during the vacation period.

Hanna

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harrison had as guests for a few days Mrs. Albert Woodhead and son, Billy, and daughters, Agnes, Annie and Edith and daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Claire Moon and daughter and Mr. Bowkett of Dietz, Wyoming.

The wedding of Miss Alice Harrison, youngest daughter of Mrs. Mary Harrison of Hanna and Lowell Rice, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. Rice of Cheyenne, was solemnized at St. Joseph's Catholic Church at Rawlins on June 19. The ceremony was read by Father O'Grady. Miss Katherine Harrison, sister of the bride, was Maid of Honor, and Henry Heath of Cheyenne was Best Man. After the wedding, the party returned to Hanna and were entertained at a wedding luncheon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Harrison. The newlyweds will spend their honeymoon in California after which they will make their home in Cheyenne where Mr. Rice is employed.

Miss Evelyn Christensen left on an educational tour to eastern and southern states. She will be gone six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Klaseen and family of Oakland, California, visited the Mrs. M. Klaseen family for a few days then motored on to Missouri where they will visit Mrs. Klaseen's folks for a few days and return to California via the southern route.

Mr. and Mrs. Eino Oja and daughter of Frontier, Wyo., were guests of the Buehlers for a few days.

Miss Betty Crank and Miss Elsa Kautto are convalescing from appendicitis operations.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sevenikar are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a baby daughter born on June 28.

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Mr. and Mrs. William Briggs had as their guests for a few days Mrs. William McIntosh and sons, John and George and daughter, Zella Mae, of Superior.

Mrs. J. H. Crawford, who has been ill for some time, left for Denver to seek medical treatment.

Mrs. "Kelly" Wilson and two daughters of Salt Lake City stopped off for a few hours' visit with friends here. They were enroute to Iowa to visit Mrs. Wilson's mother. Mrs. Wilson will be remembered as Miss Lemmon, a former teacher in the Hanna High School.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kelly had as their guests Mrs. Boam and son, Harry, Mr. and Mrs. Robinson and Miss Ruth Haddie of Superior.

Mrs. Emil Knutson of Superior is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Crank.

Mrs. John While, with two daughters of Pasadena, California, is visiting here with her sister, Mrs. John Kelly.

Mrs. Doyle Weese and children of Lyons, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. Weese's mother, Mrs. Paul Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lucas, daughter, Eileen and son, Bernard, are spending a vacation in Denver.

Mrs. Ed. Leese entertained a birthday party in honor of her son, Ralph's fourth birthday at the Community Hall on July 13, being assisted by Mrs. Sam Harrison. Games were enjoyed by the young guests, followed by delicious refreshments.

The Moose lodge will hold its annual picnic on July 19.

Miss Marie Clark of Nebraska is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Charles Russell.

Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Wilson and family of Evanston, Wyoming, stopped off for a short visit with friends. They were returning from a vacation spent in the northern part of the state.

The Office Broom

The Kiltie Band appeared at the Mine Inspectors' Convention at Denver, creating much comment, playing at Children's and Fitzsimmon's Hospitals, in front of several daily newspaper offices, broadcast over KOA, etc. Many photos were taken of their activities during the short stay, and the press carried many stories and cuts concerning the organization.

The smiling countenances of our oldest Old Timers, Pete Boam and Pat. Russell, were missing at the 12th Annual Reunion. Don't forget, boys, the big event planned for next June.

ON HER VACATION

My tYpst is on her vacation
My typist's awau fpr a week
My typudt us in her vscarion,
Wgile thsee damb keys plsy hude and seej.

Choris

Bren bock, biting bzck,
Oy, brung becj mub Onnie.ti my tp, mr;
B(ng b4xj, be-ng bicz
Oj, bvong bosk m% belni-l mx-oh helk!

Dorothy Timko, Stenographer and Clerk, returned from Southern California after spending her vacation at Los Angeles and the beaches at Santa Monica, Venice, Ocean Park, etc. Catalina Island drew two days of her time, riding on the famous glass-bottom boats and other diversions, the exposition at San Diego claiming several days, too.

C. H. Williamson (Traveling Auditor) and family spent their vacation in and around San Francisco, the fore part of July.

James Sartoris (Bandmaster of the Rock Springs and Reliance-Winton organizations) is, with his wife, enjoying several weeks' vacation at Portland, Oregon, and other western centers.

Vern. O. Murray and wife spent several days in attendance at the Annual Convention of the Mine Inspectors' Association the latter part of June.

The snappily dressed golfer was teeing off at the first hole, with about three foursomes waiting for him. His first tremendous swing missed the ball completely. Once more he got in position, and once more he missed the ball. This happened four times. Then turning on the restless crowd of waiting golfers, he remarked: "This is a tough course you've got here."

Jack Smith is sporting a new coupe of the Packard make.

I. N. Bayless, V. O. Murray, Ed. Prieshoff, Ed. Jefferis and several others around the General Offices are among the 1936 devotees of golf, and may be seen at spare moments "chasing the little white pill."

Jack Merrill, former Mining Engineer for the Company some ten years since, called at the offices early in July, enroute to California, Yellowstone Park, etc. Jack looks in fine fettle and is now in Government service (PWA) at Cleveland, Ohio.

JOHN WILLSON MARRIES IN DENVER

Miss Alberta Lucille Humlow, of Denver, and John Willson of Rock Springs, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Peterson, in Denver at seven o'clock in the evening of July 4. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. C. Hoover of the Baptist church. The attendants were Miss Delores Langford and Victor Humlow, a brotber of the bride.

The young couple have embarked in housekeeping at 622 Dewar Drive, Rock Springs. Mr. Willson is a recent graduate of the School of Mines, Golden, Colorado, and is on the staff of Mining Engineers in our General Offices.

Wendell Clark, Mine Clerk, Superior, left for Los Angeles July 12th. When asked why he wore such a pleasing smile, he replied, "Just received a telegram that a son had arrived June 9th, and everything was going along finely."

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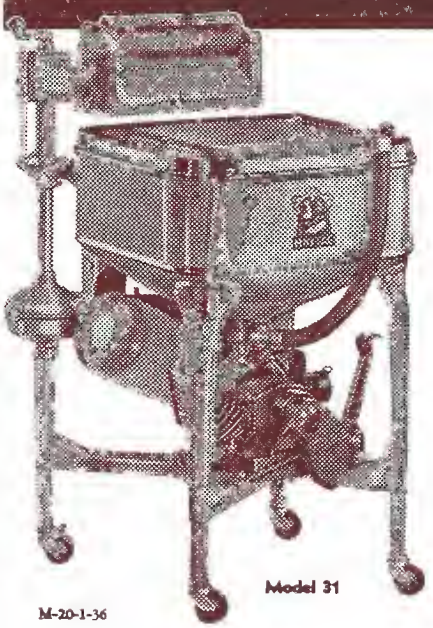

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